

Vol.1 No.1



SMALL WORLD

JD MORVAN

TORU TERADA



This book is intended for readers aged 18 and up. It may contain themes considered "mature."

SMALL WORLD



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
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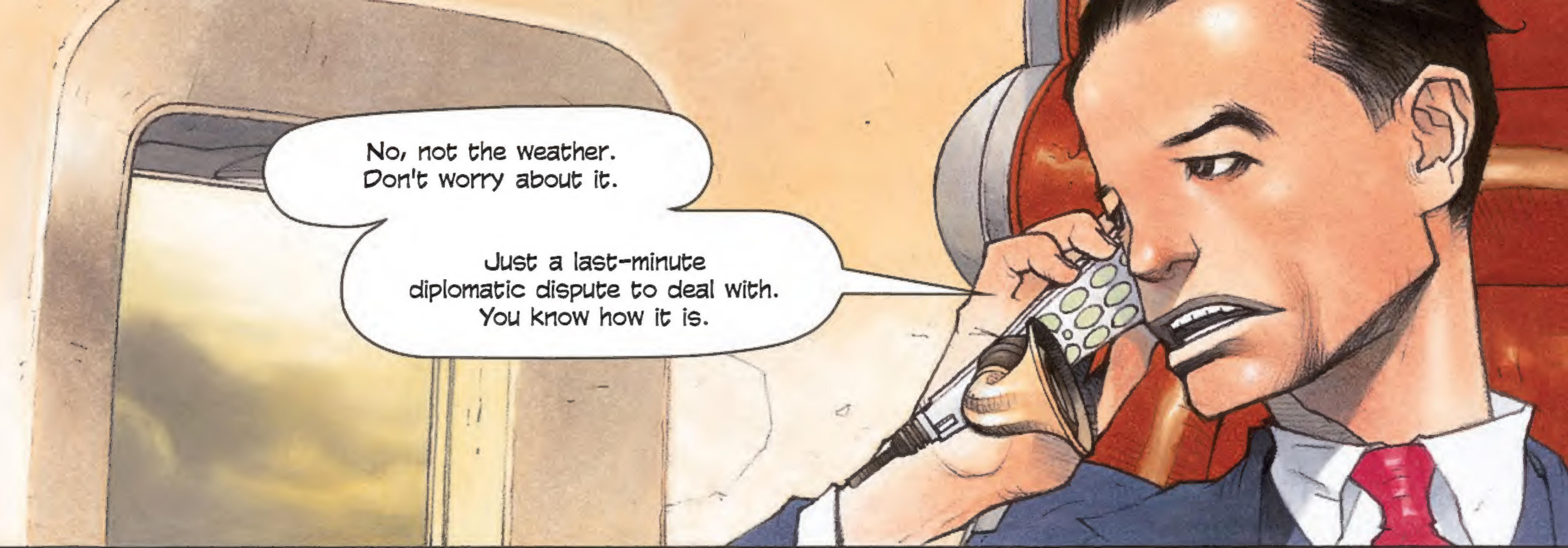
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Part One: Vamos, Vamos!





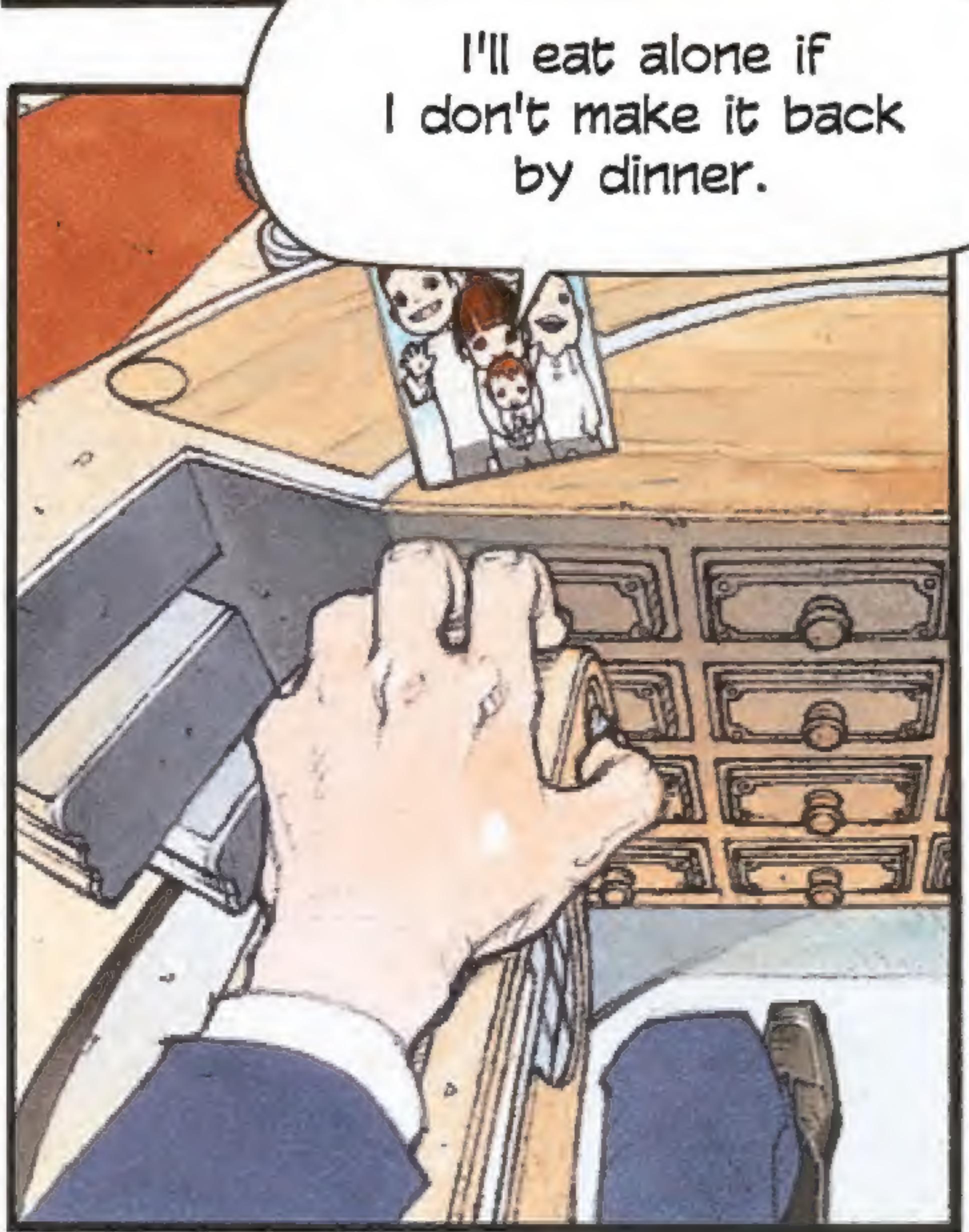


No, not the weather.
Don't worry about it.

Just a last-minute
diplomatic dispute to deal with.
You know how it is.



We're not too far away now,
but don't change your routine
just for me.



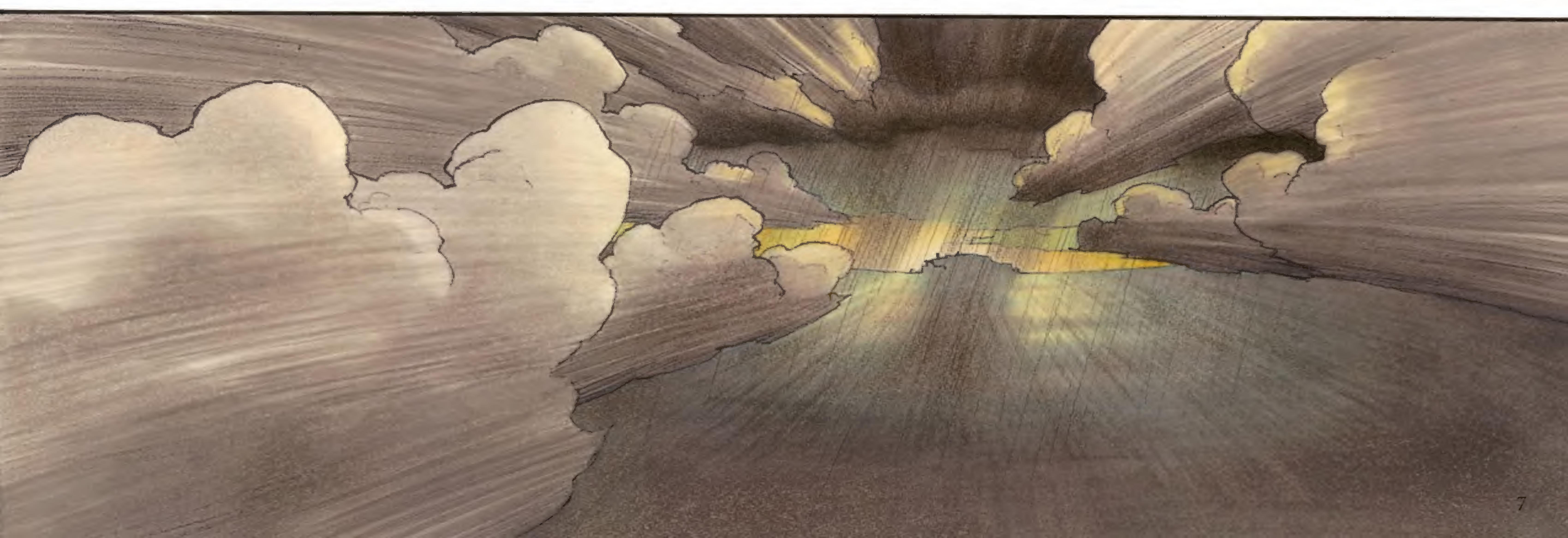
I'll eat alone if
I don't make it back
by dinner.

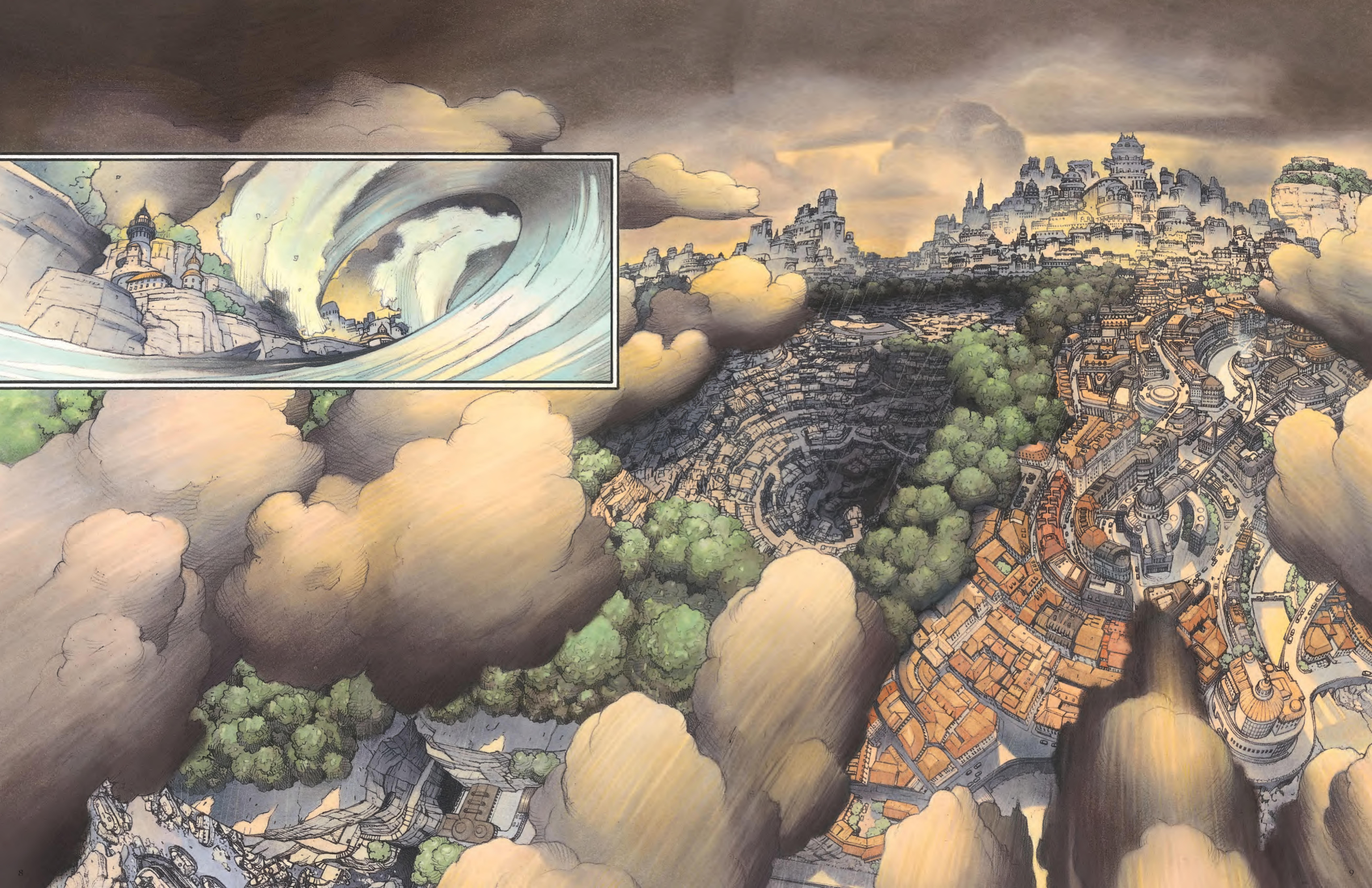


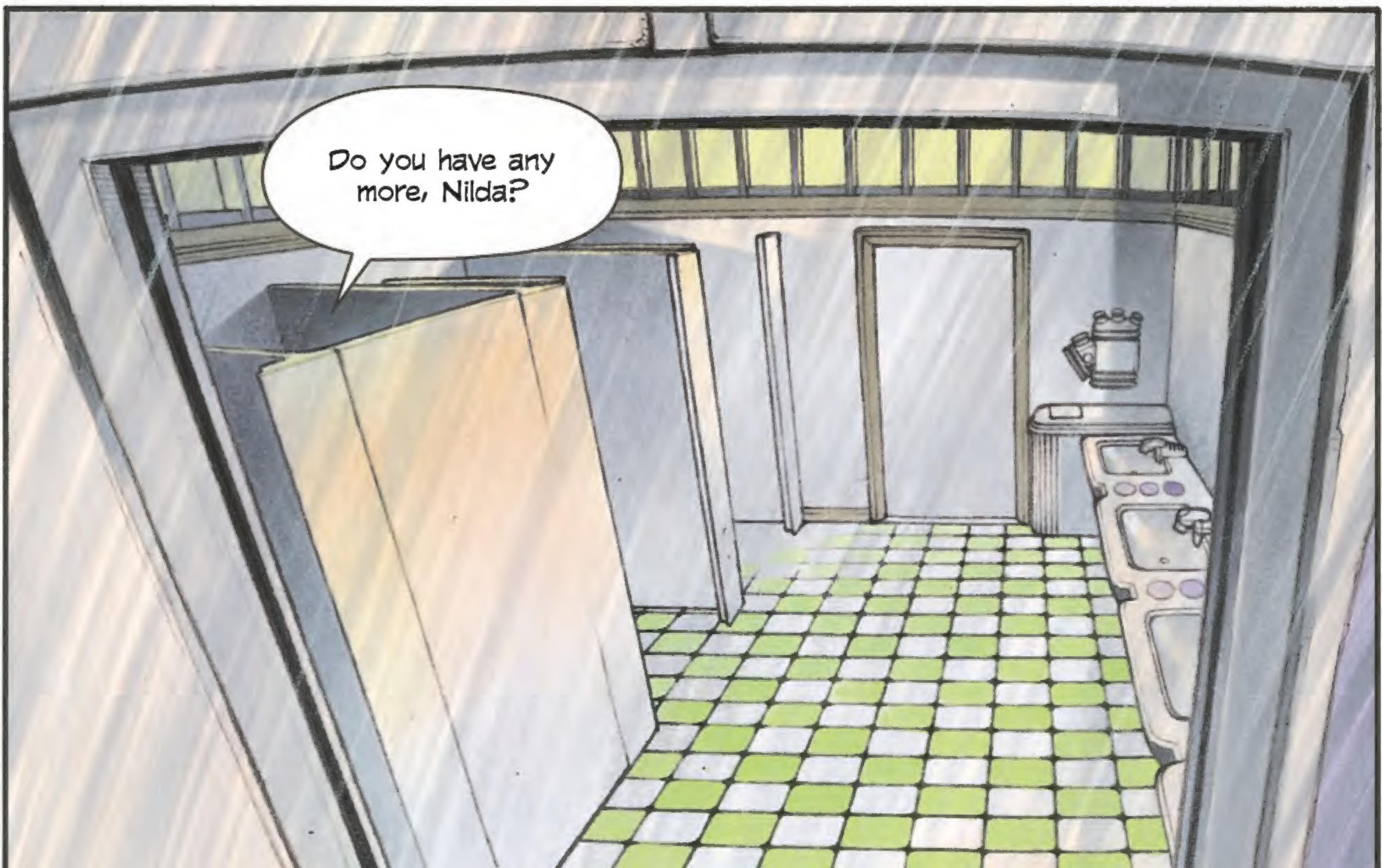
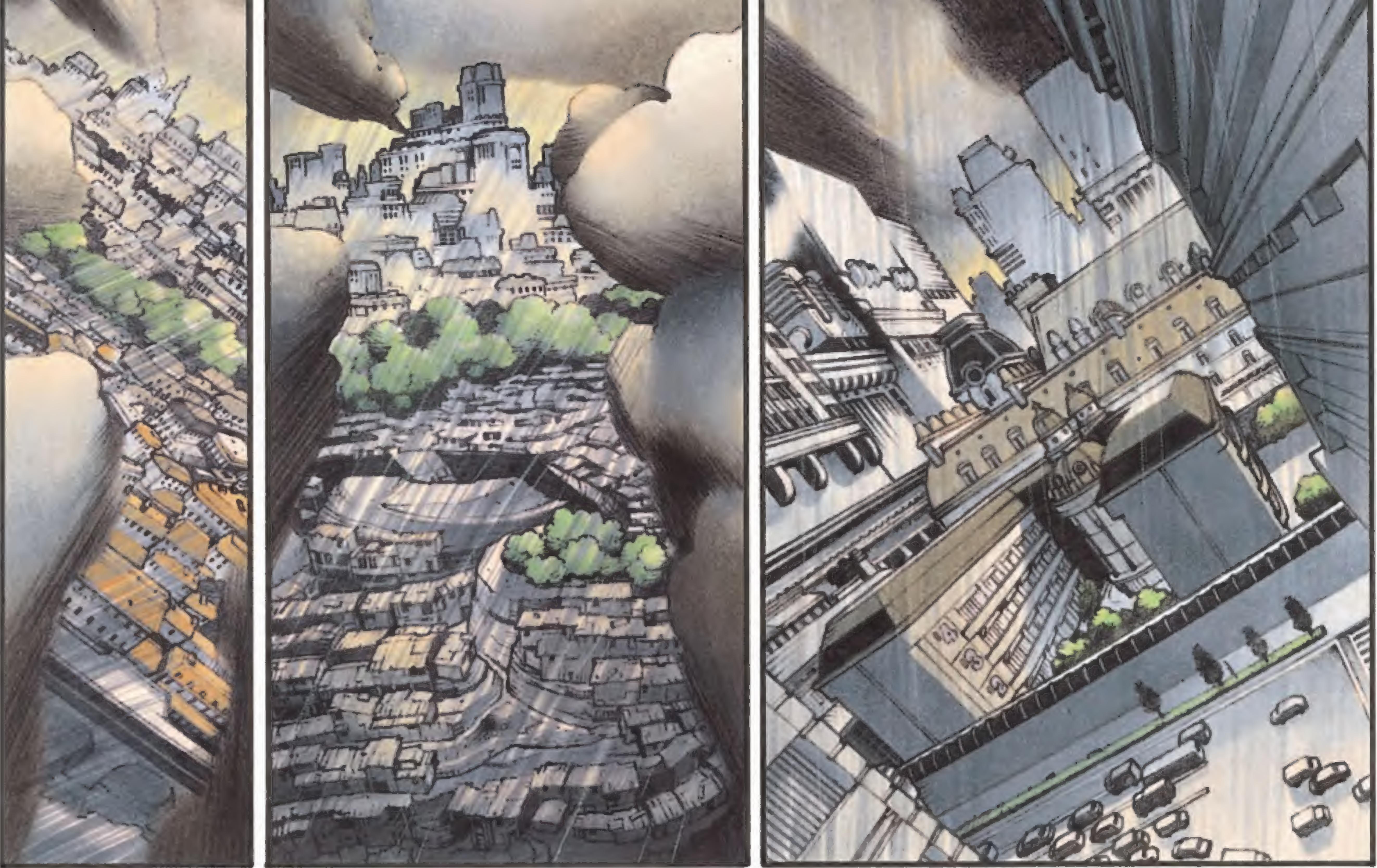
The time it'll
take to land and
get home...

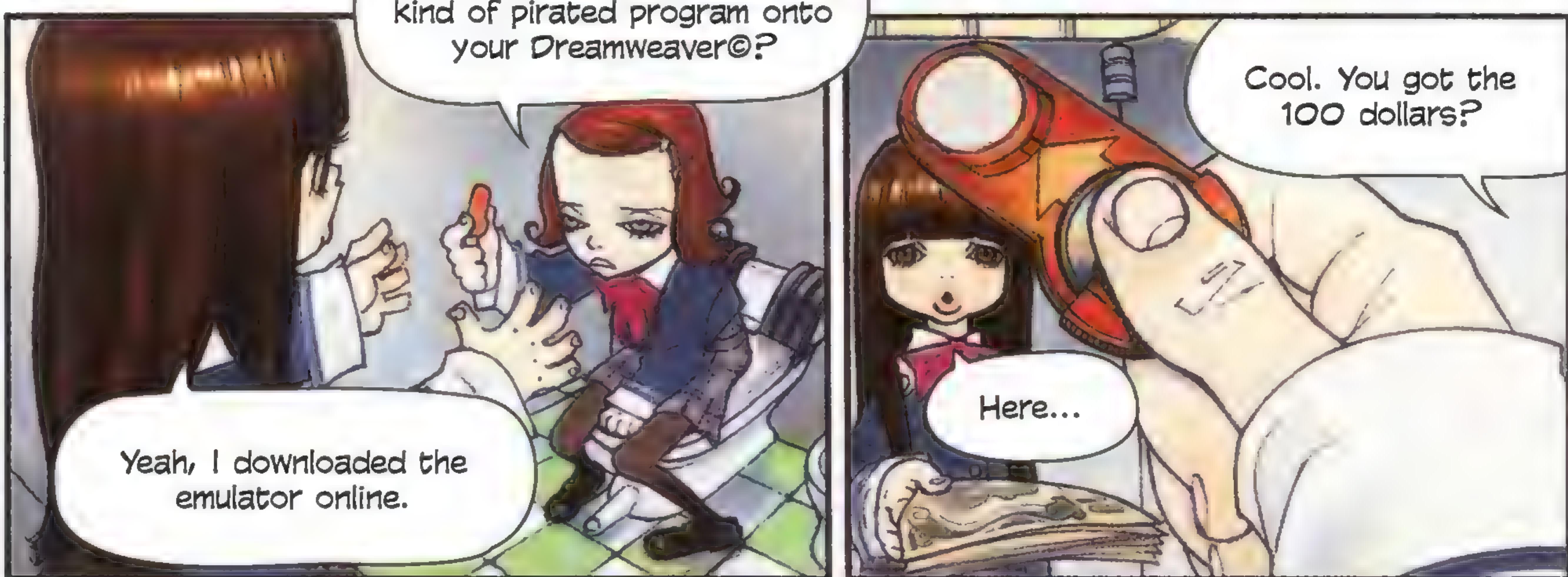


...that would be
too late for the
kids' bedtime.



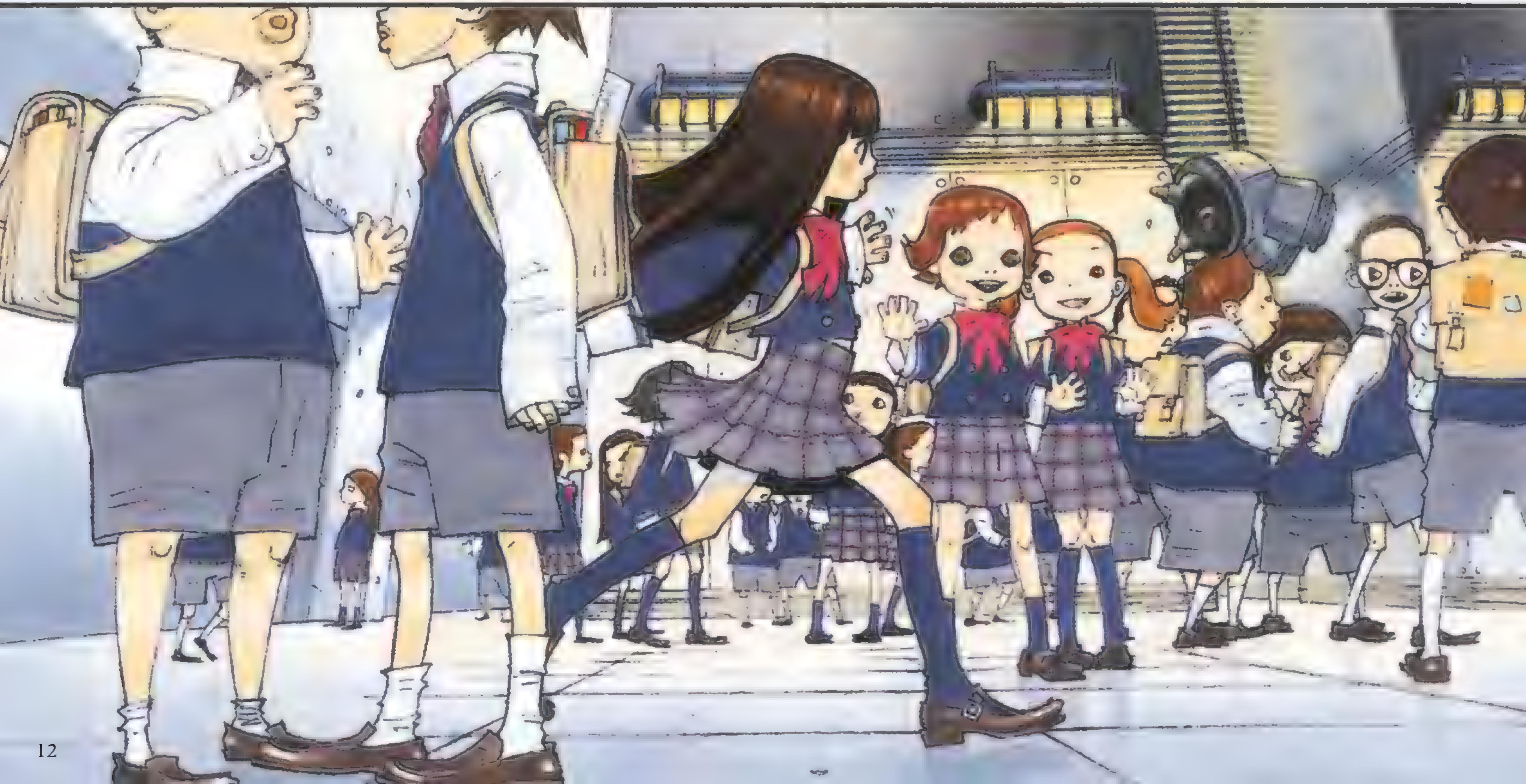
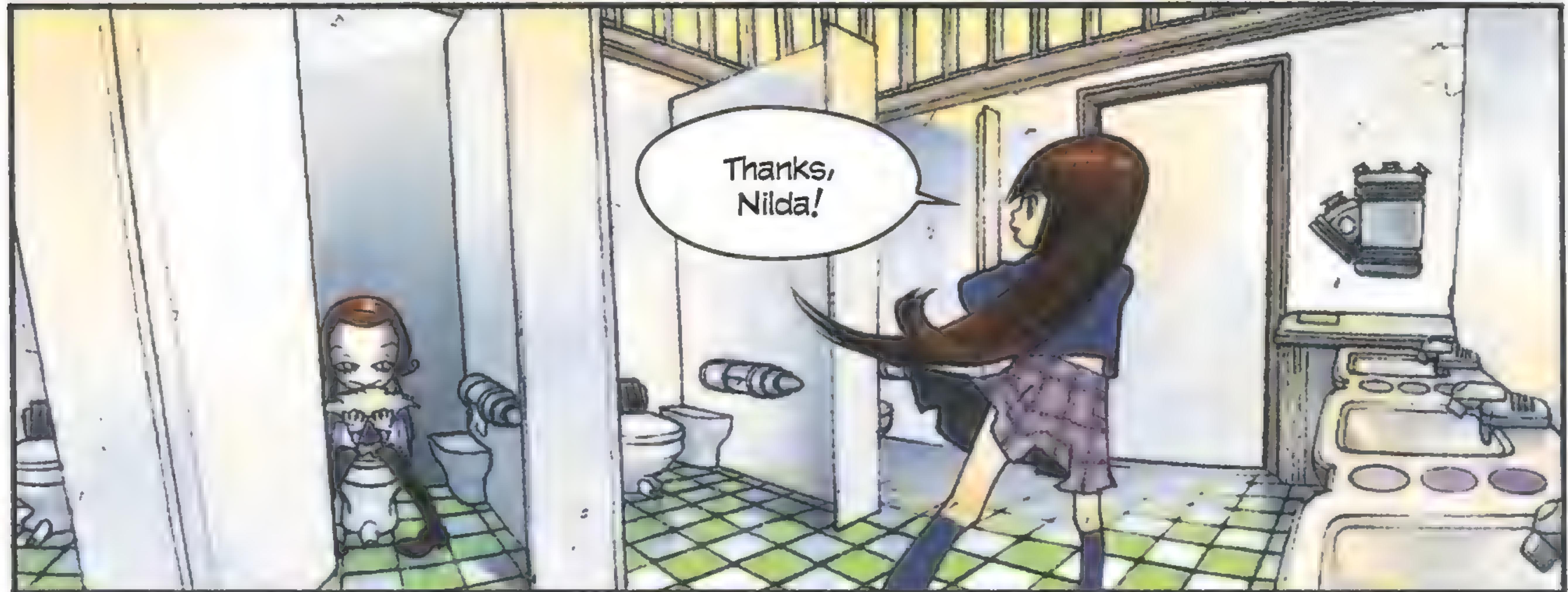


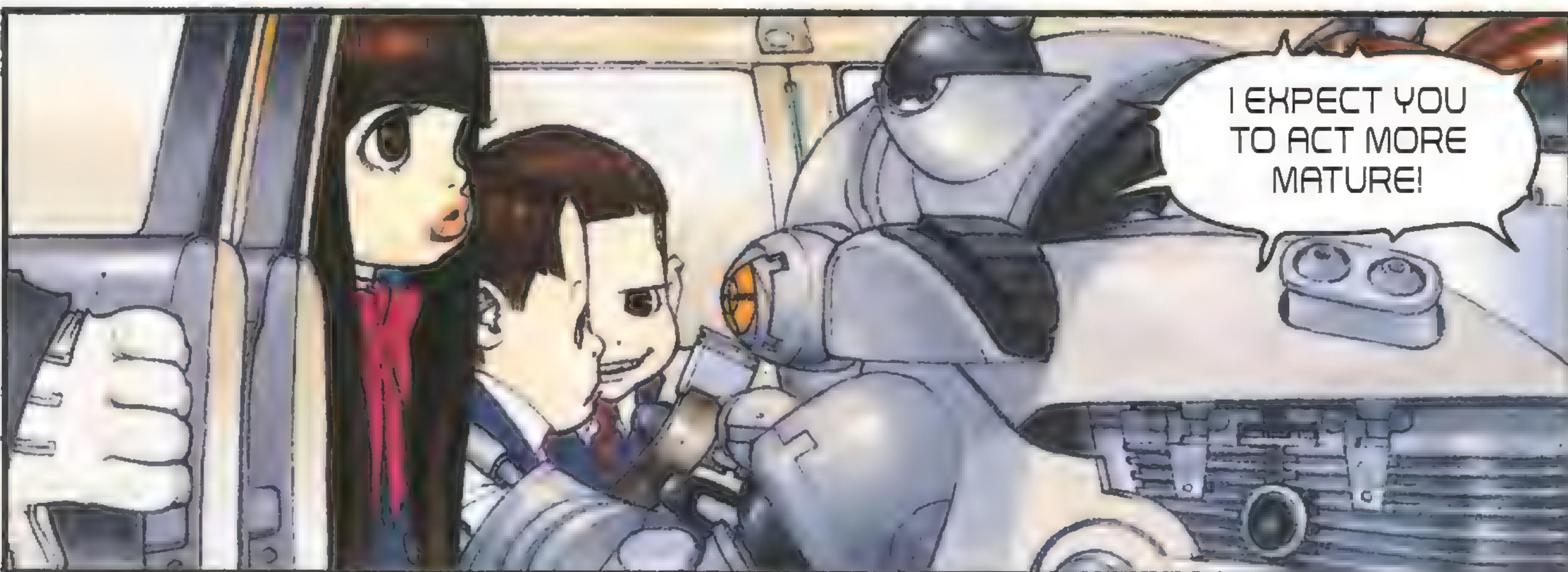
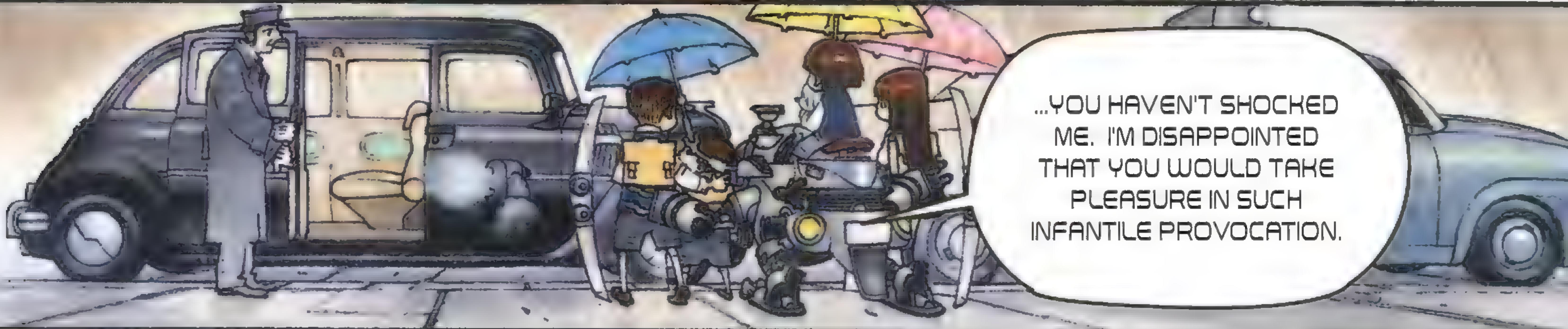
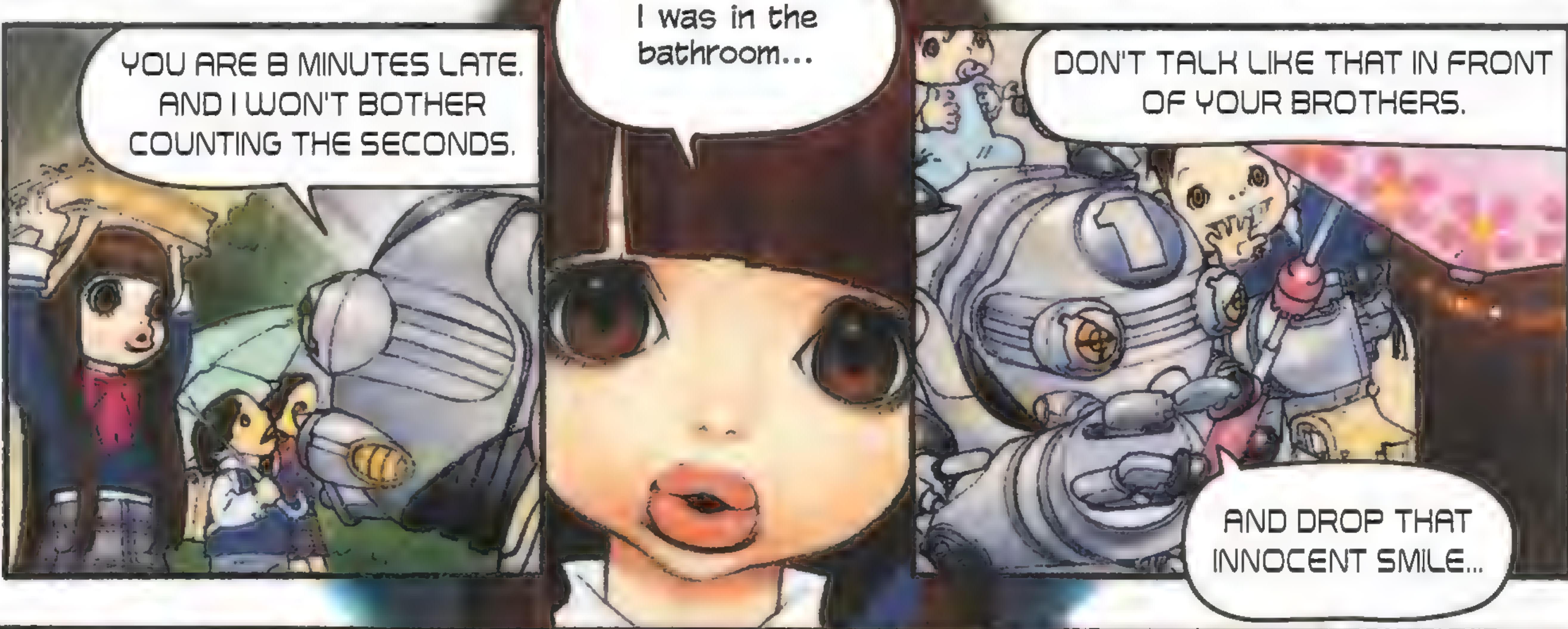


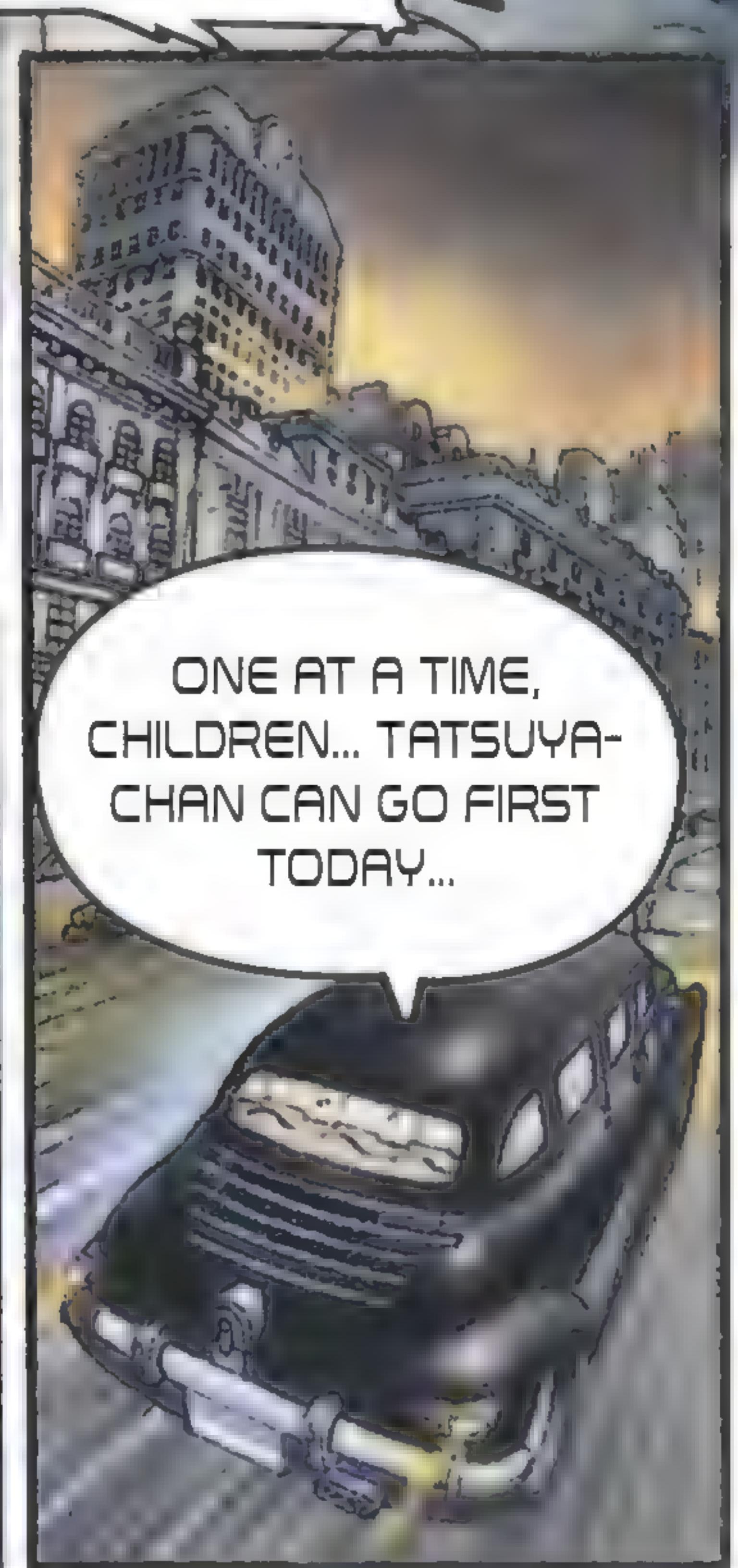
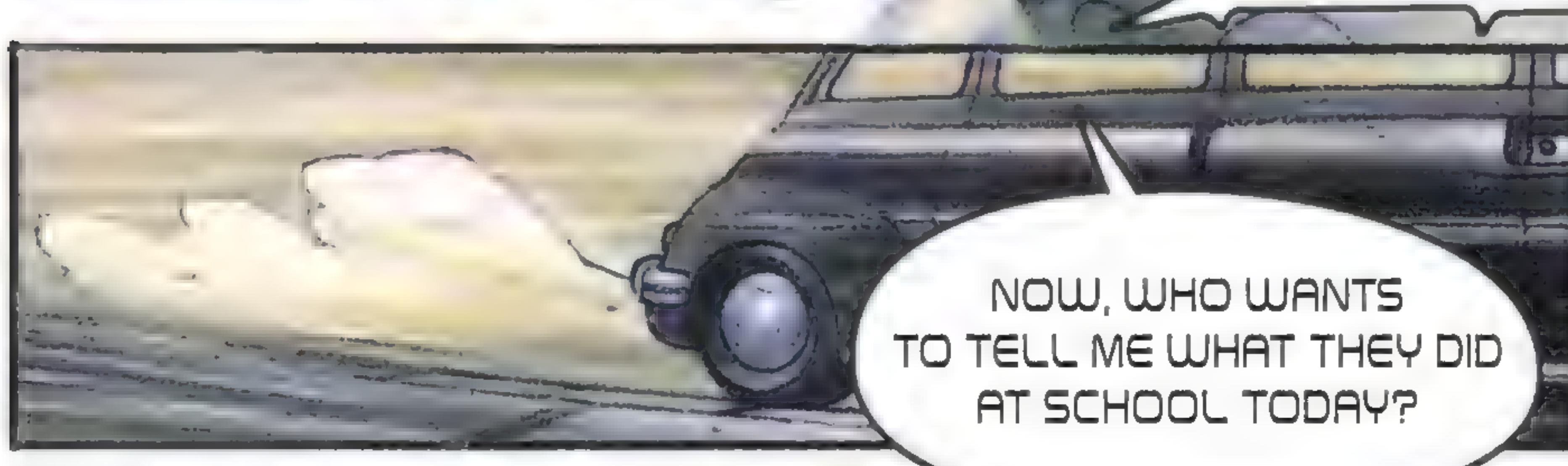
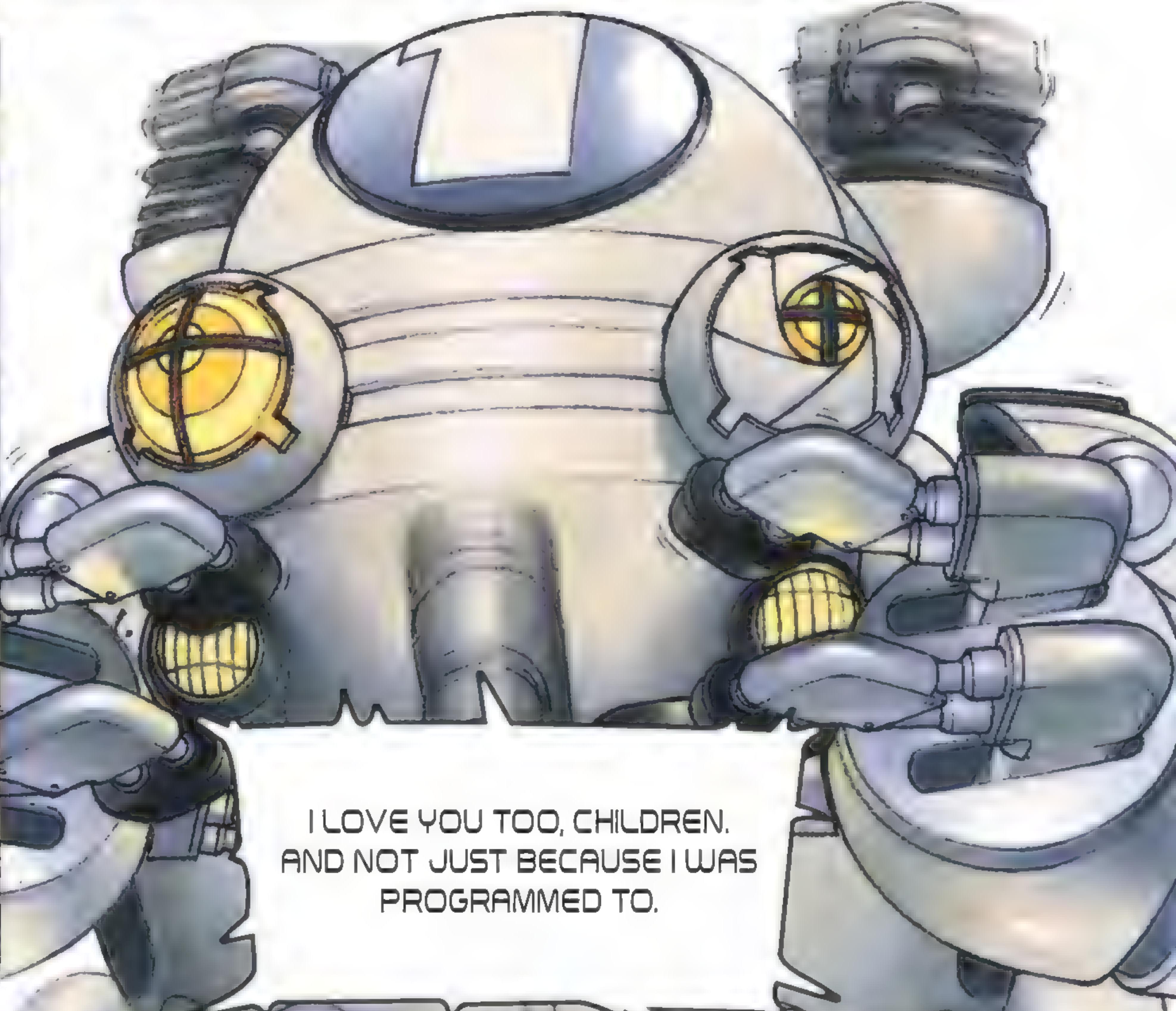
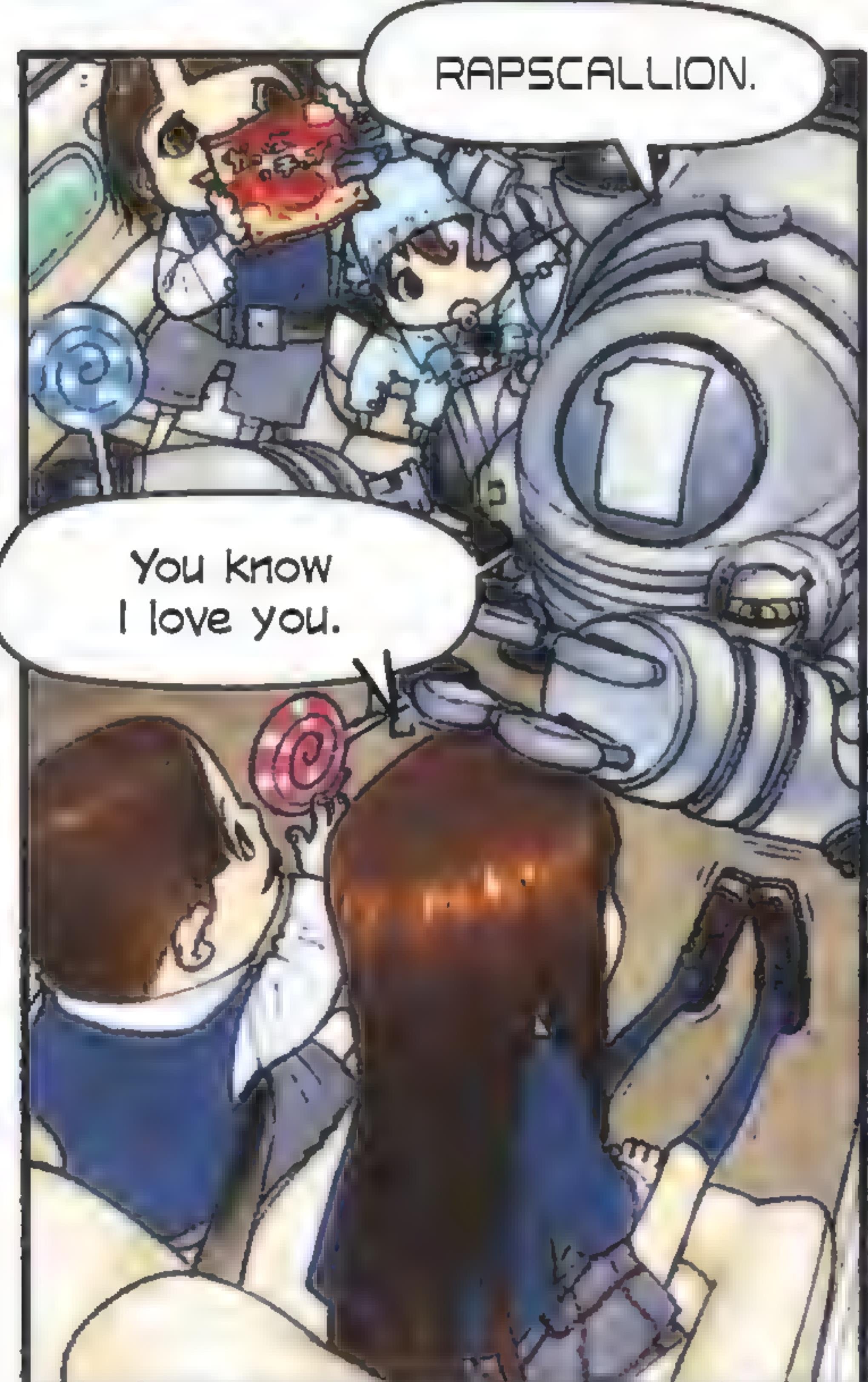


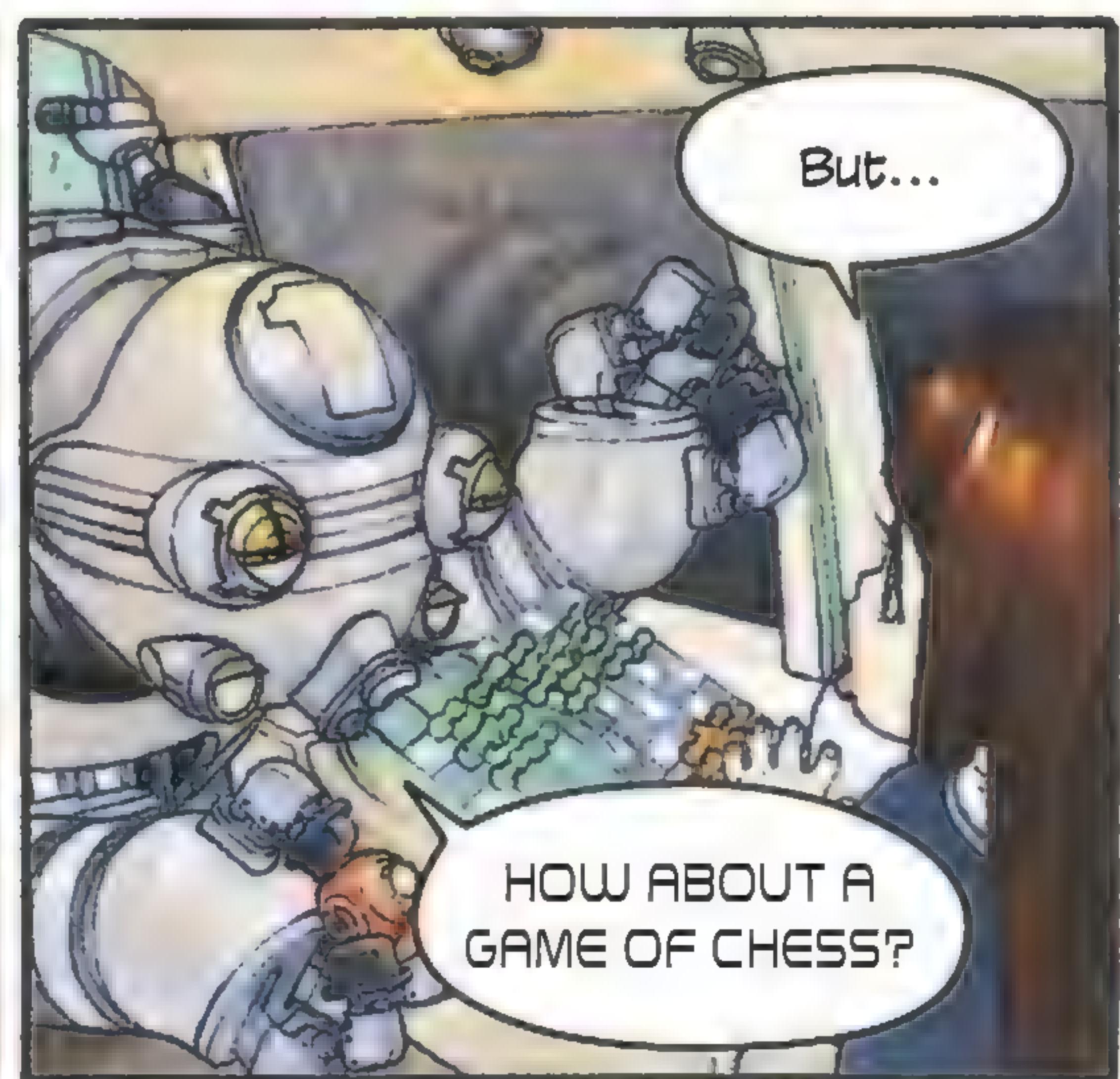
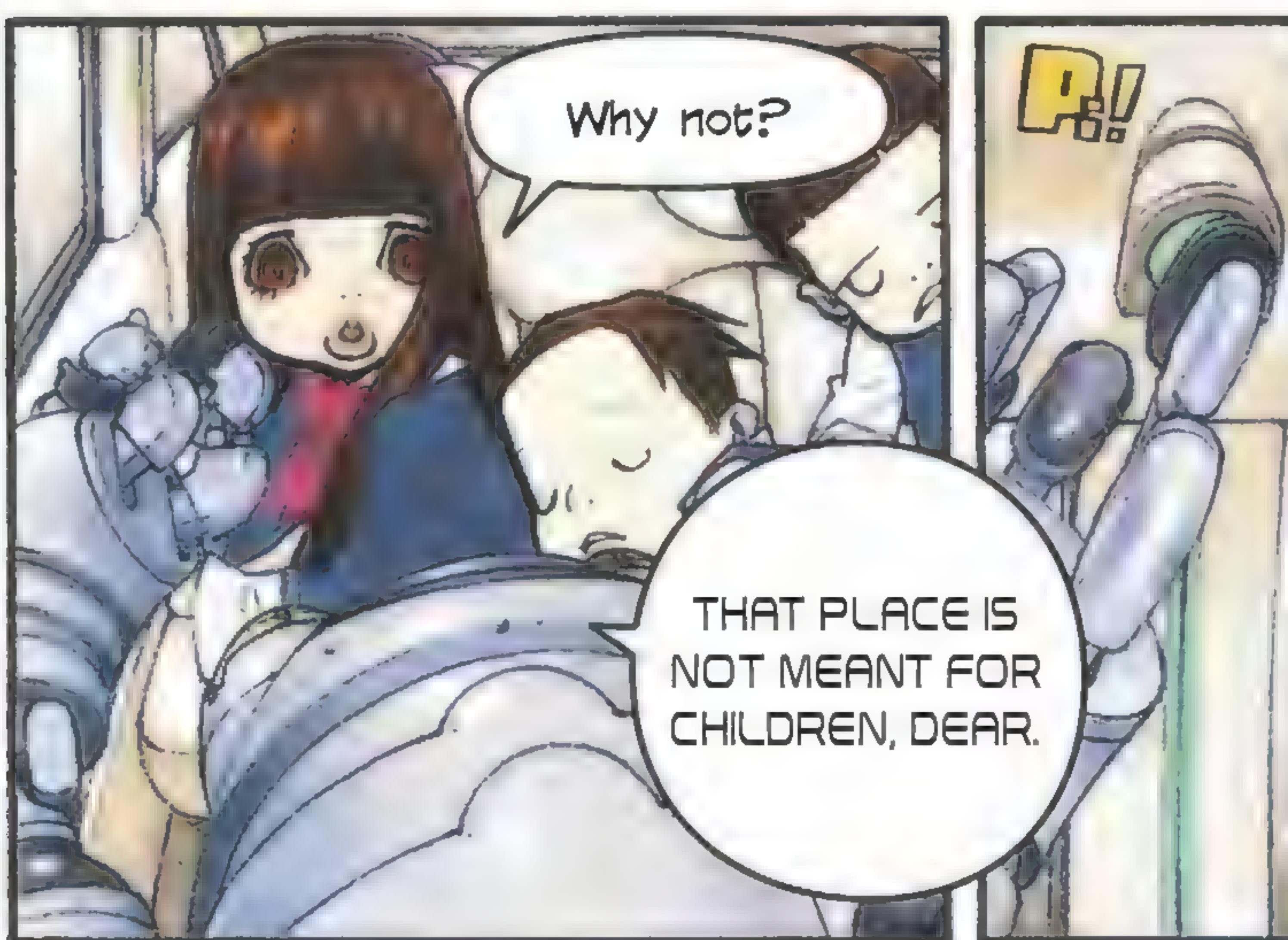
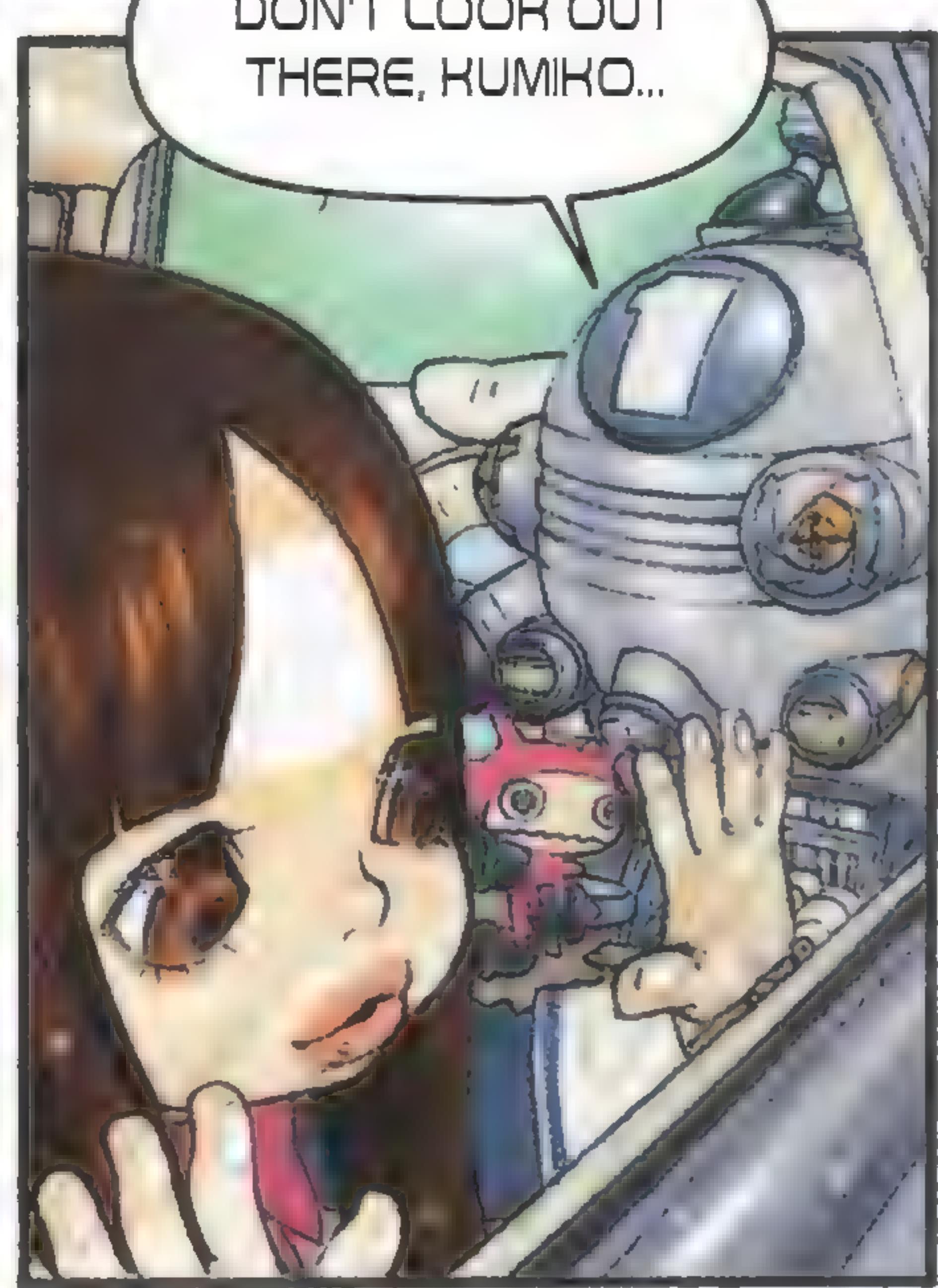
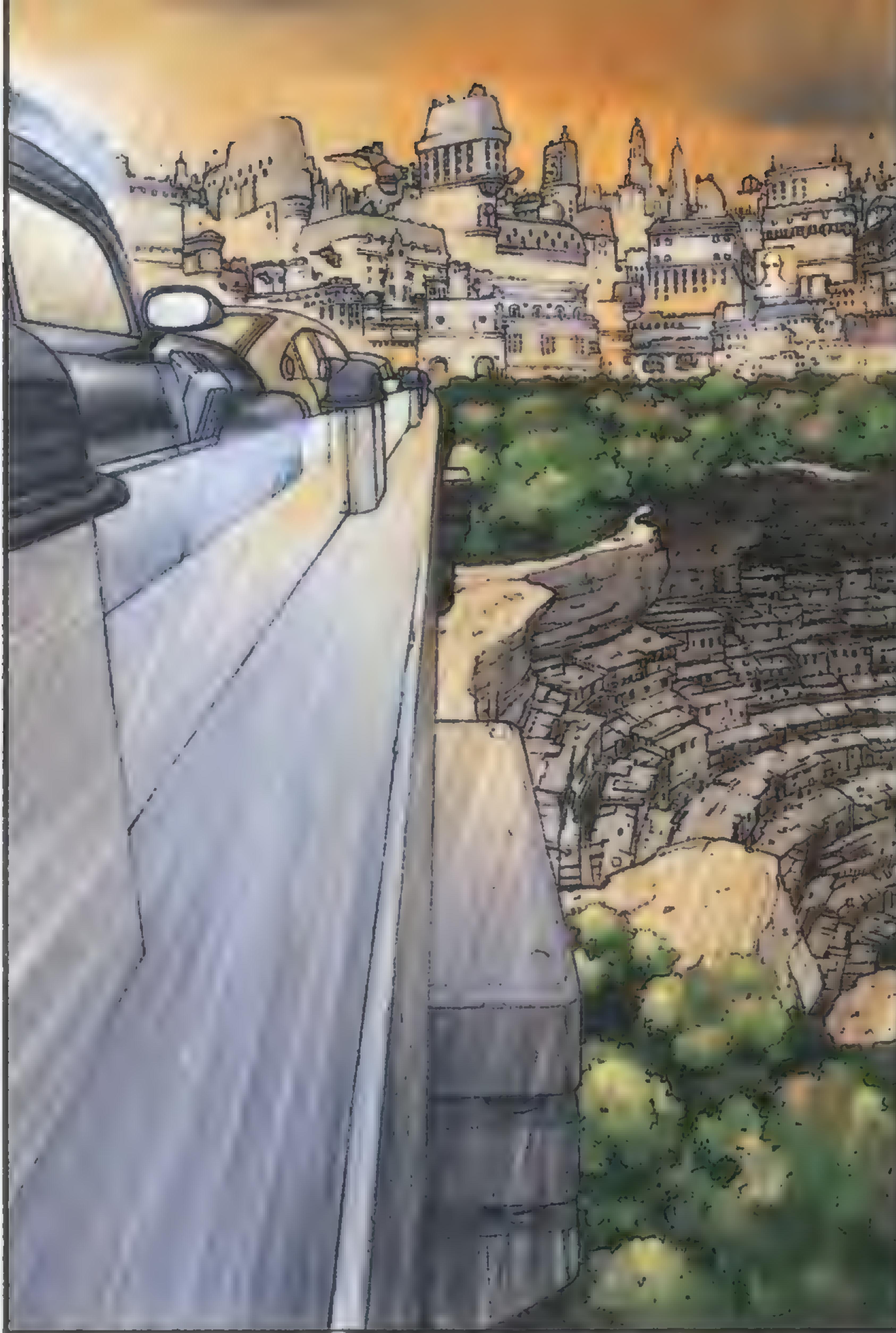


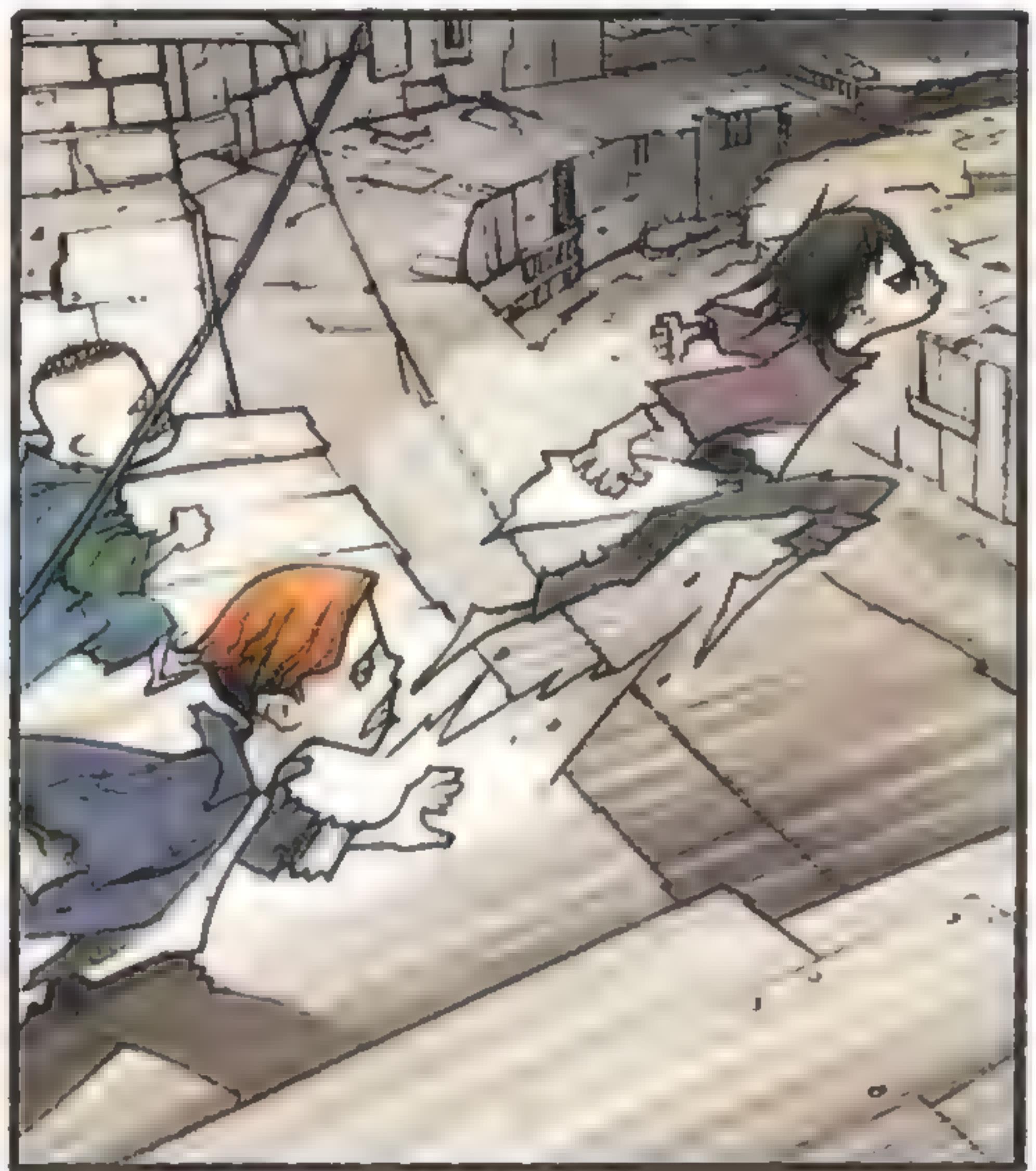
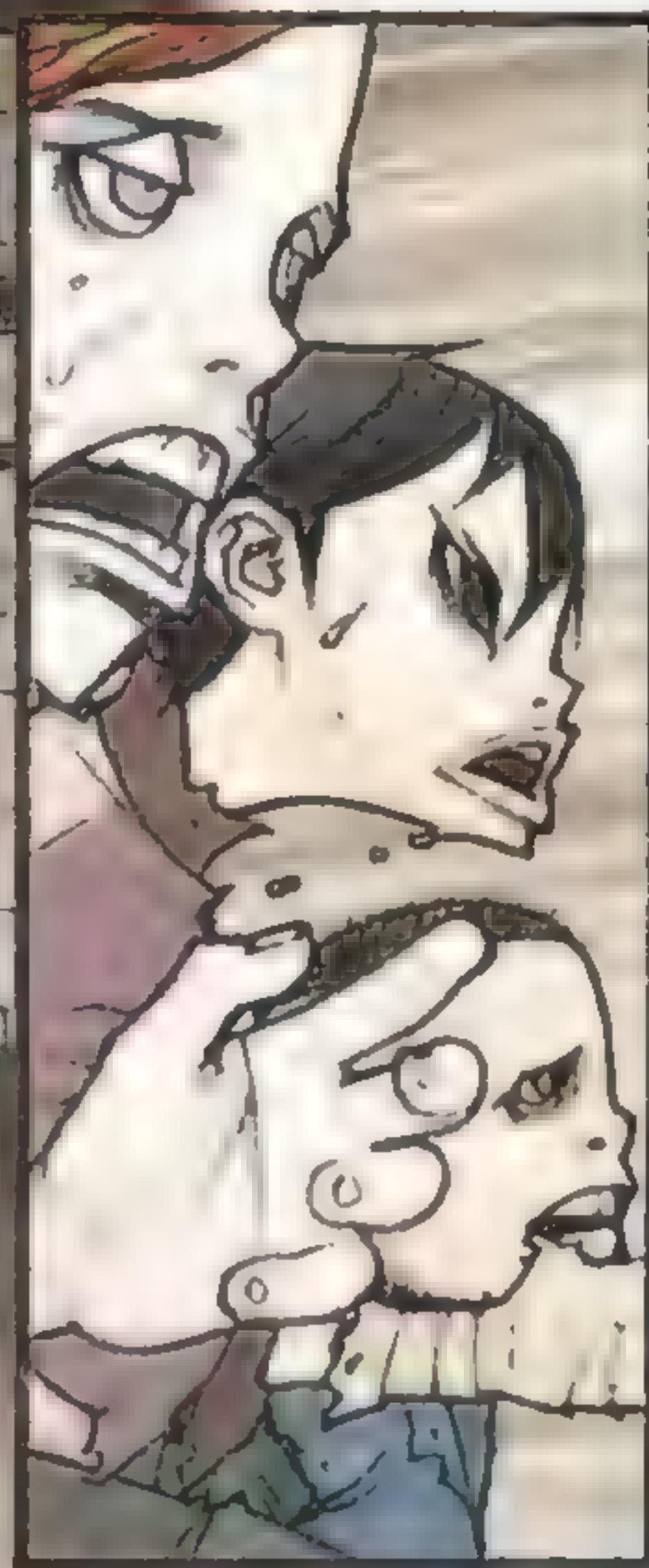
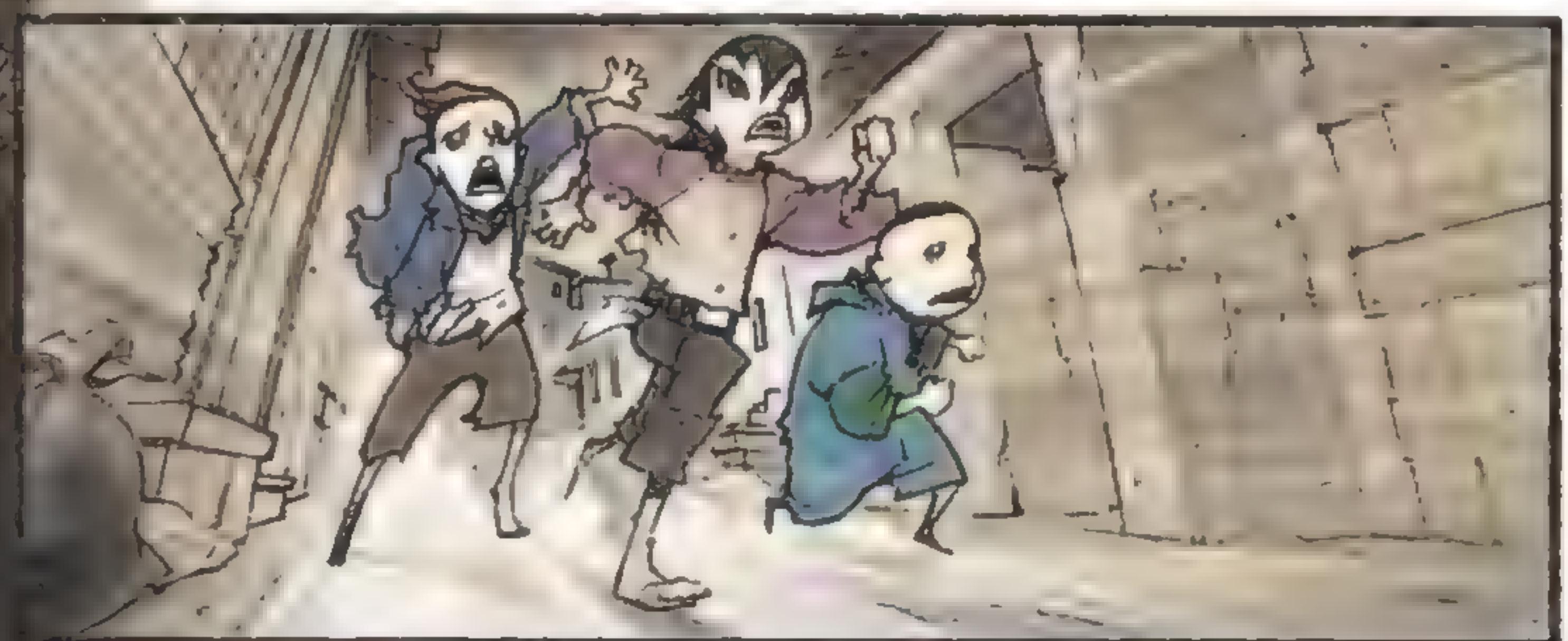
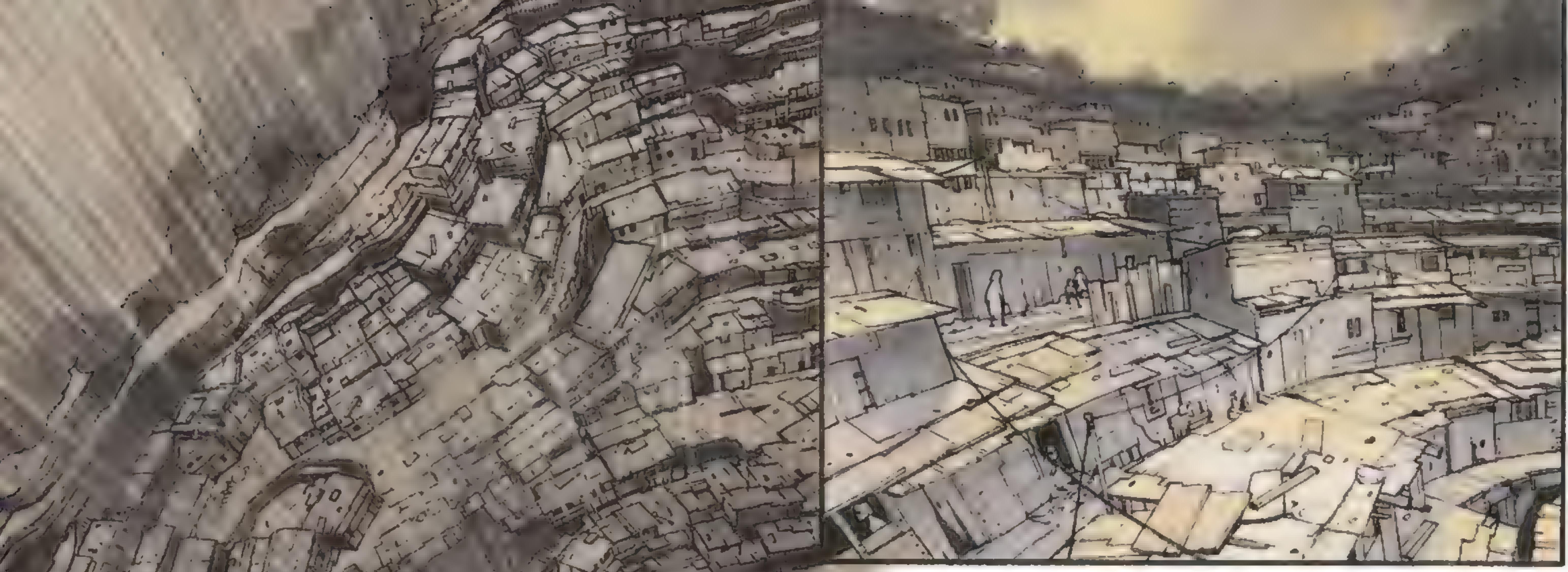
I'm gonna log on tonight as soon as Nan-1 turns off the lights!

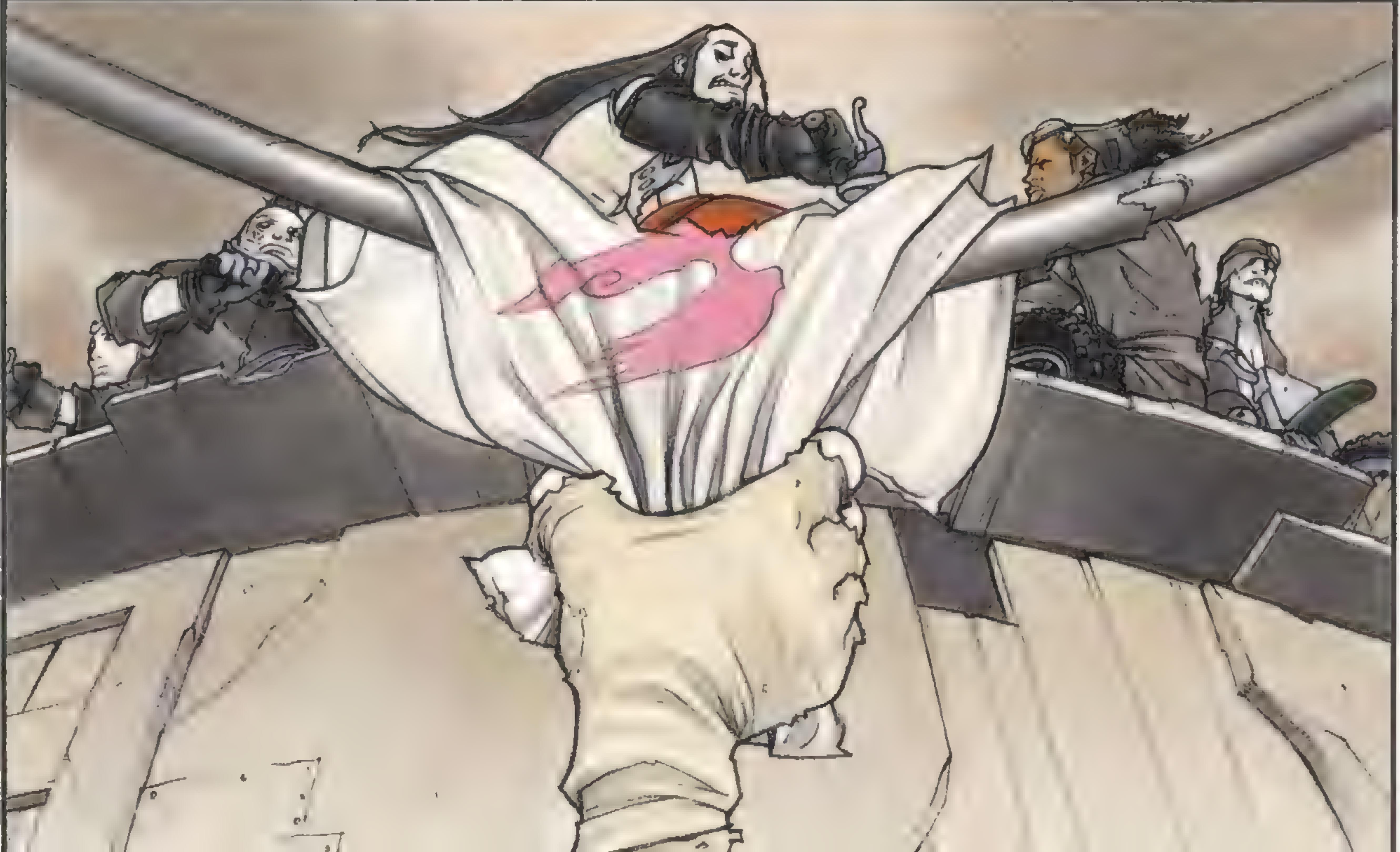
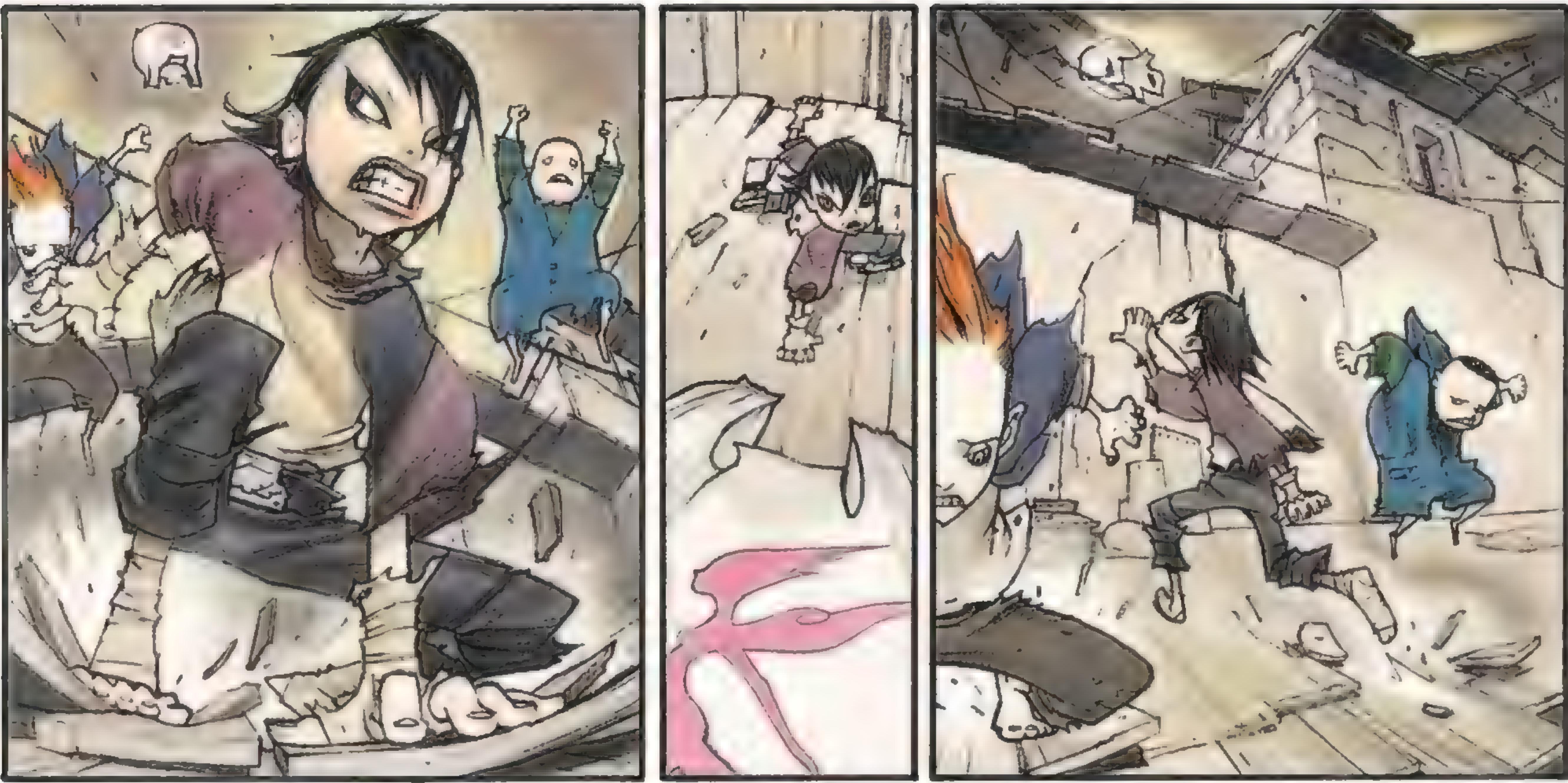


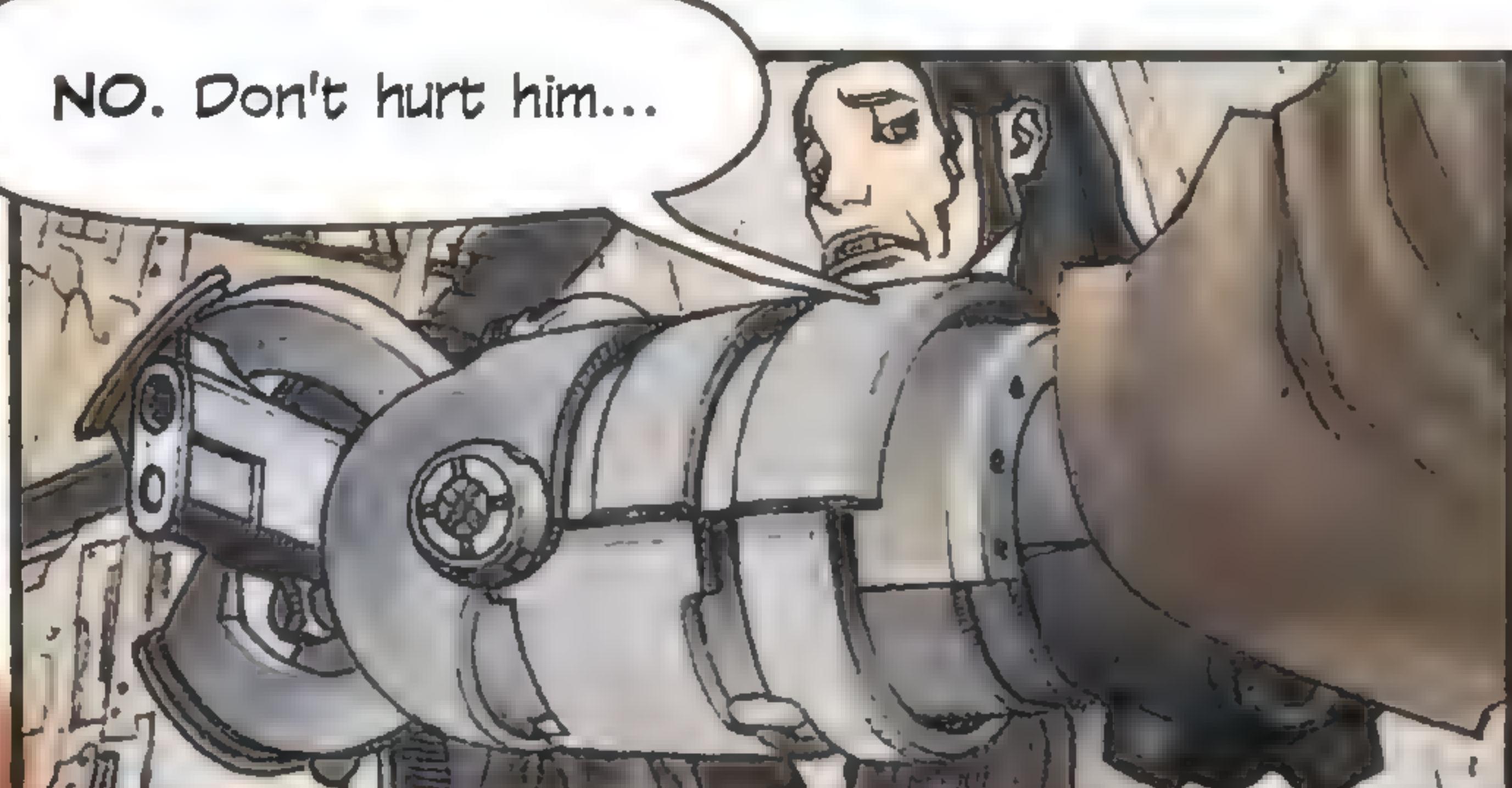
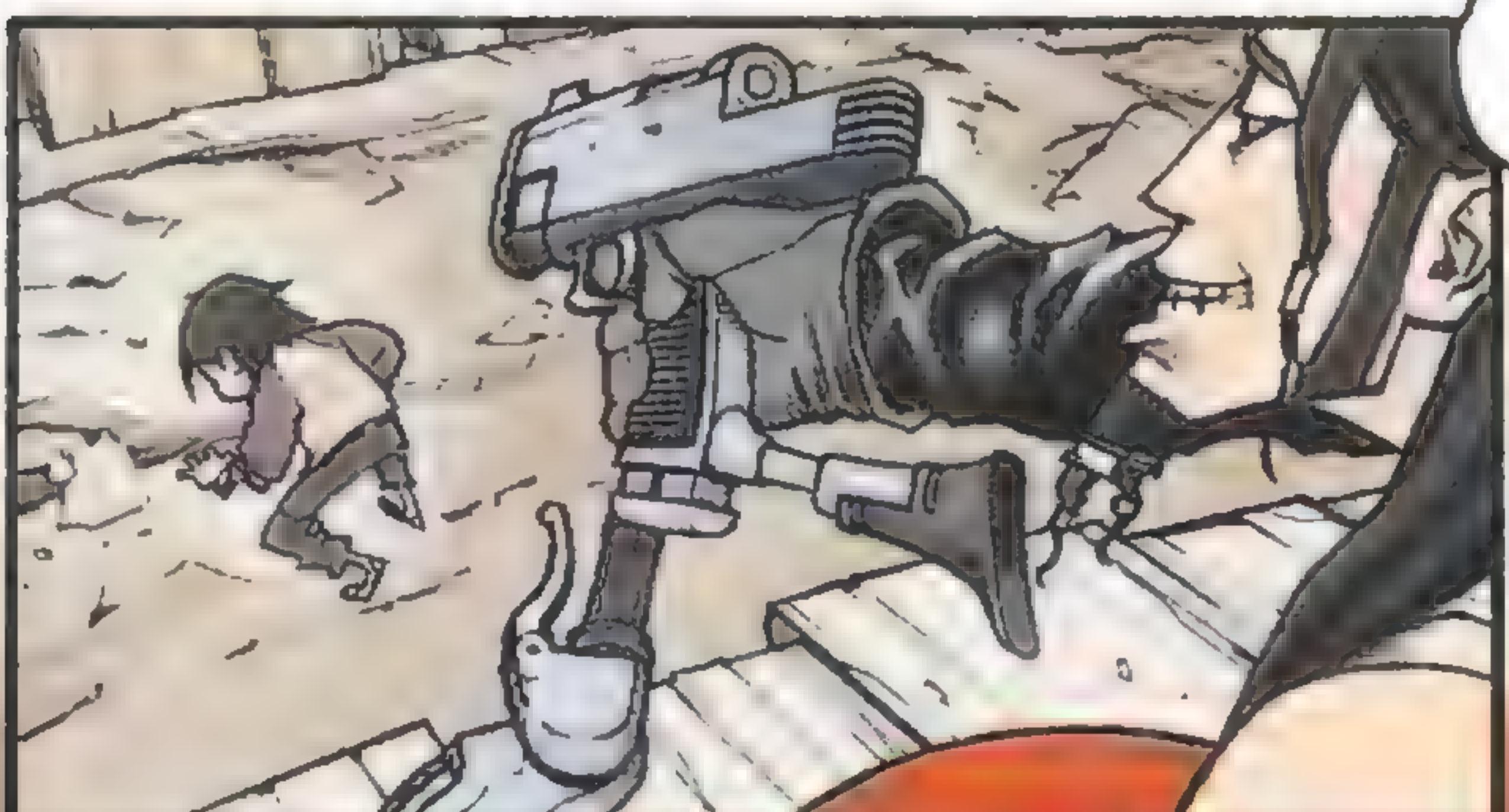
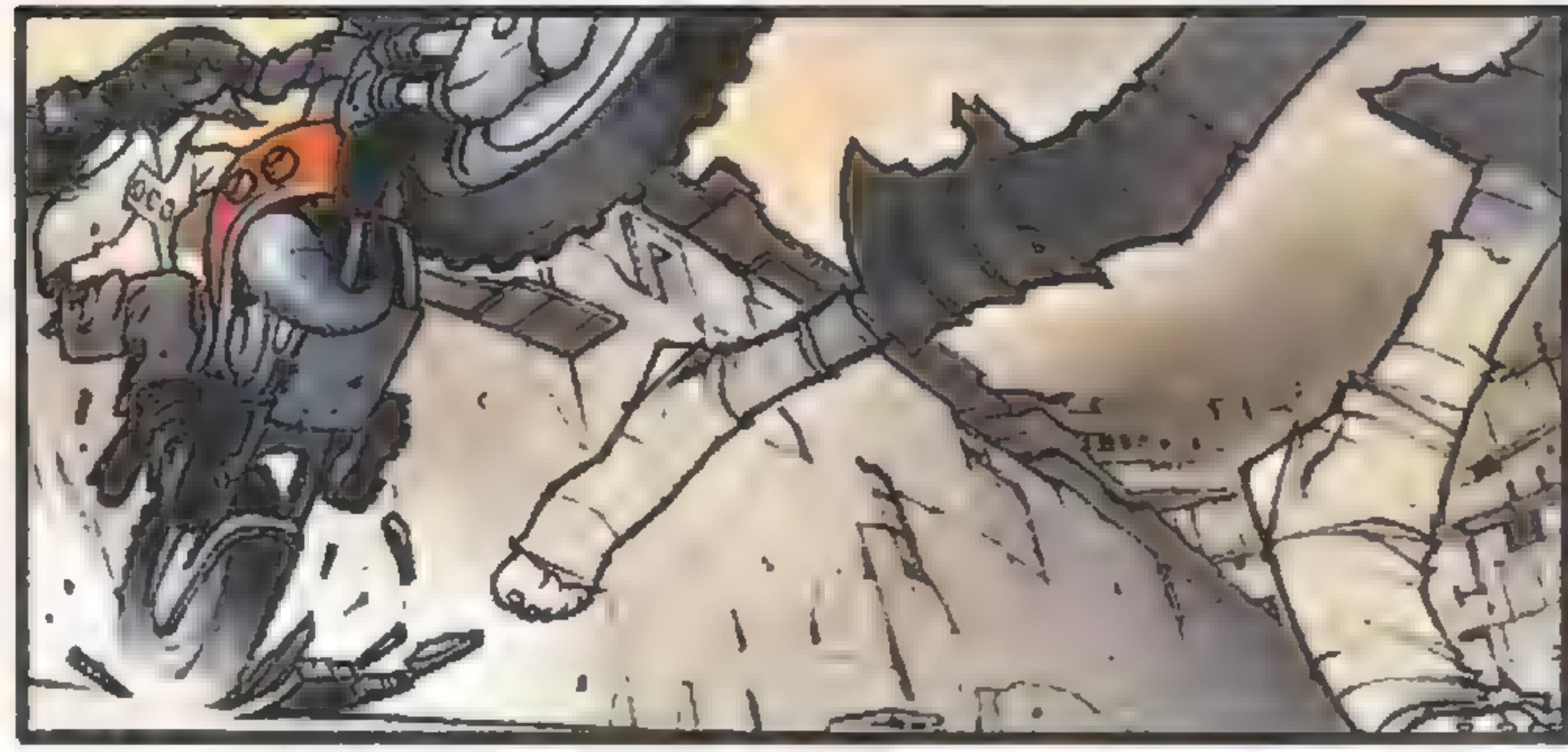
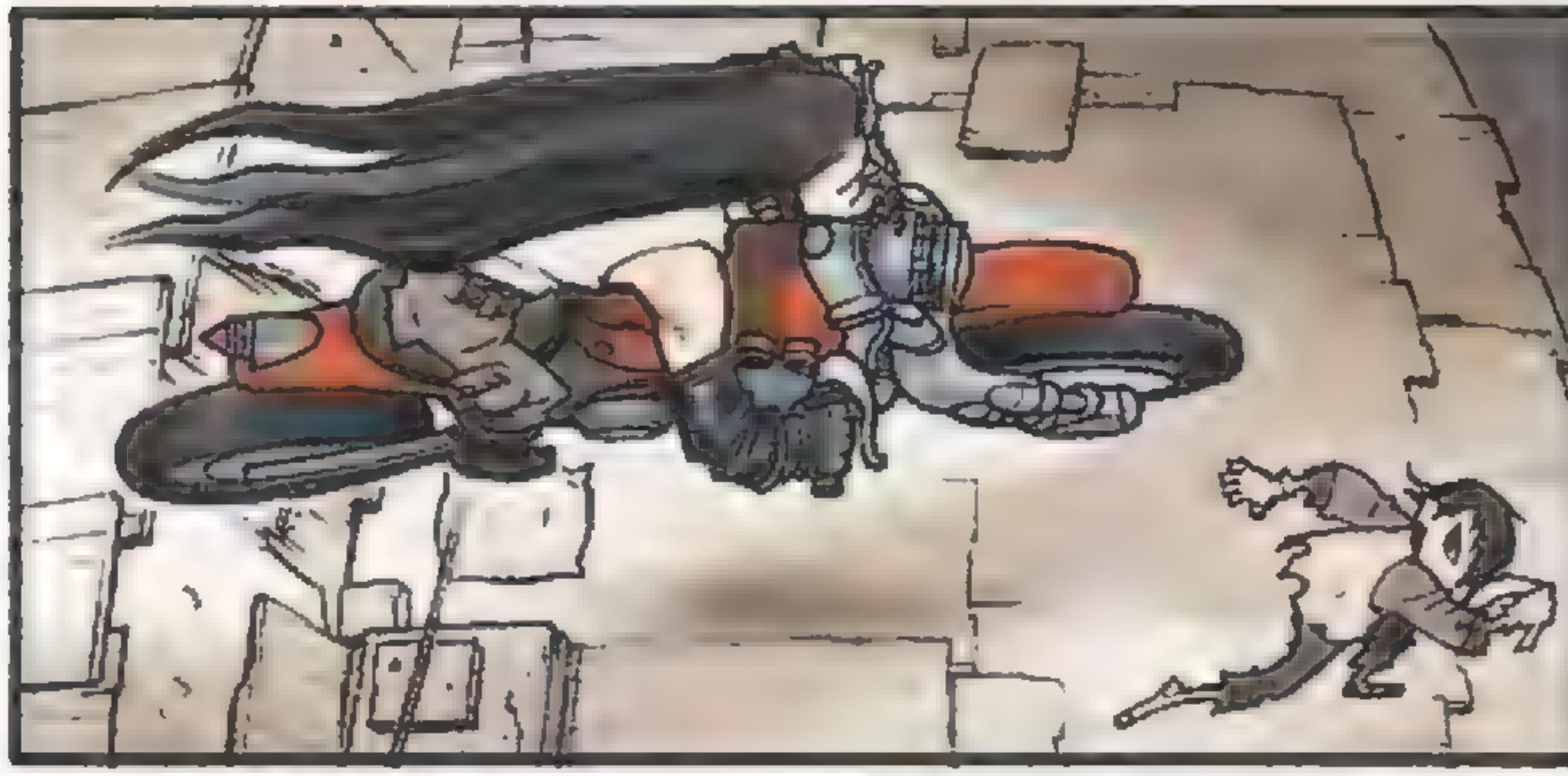






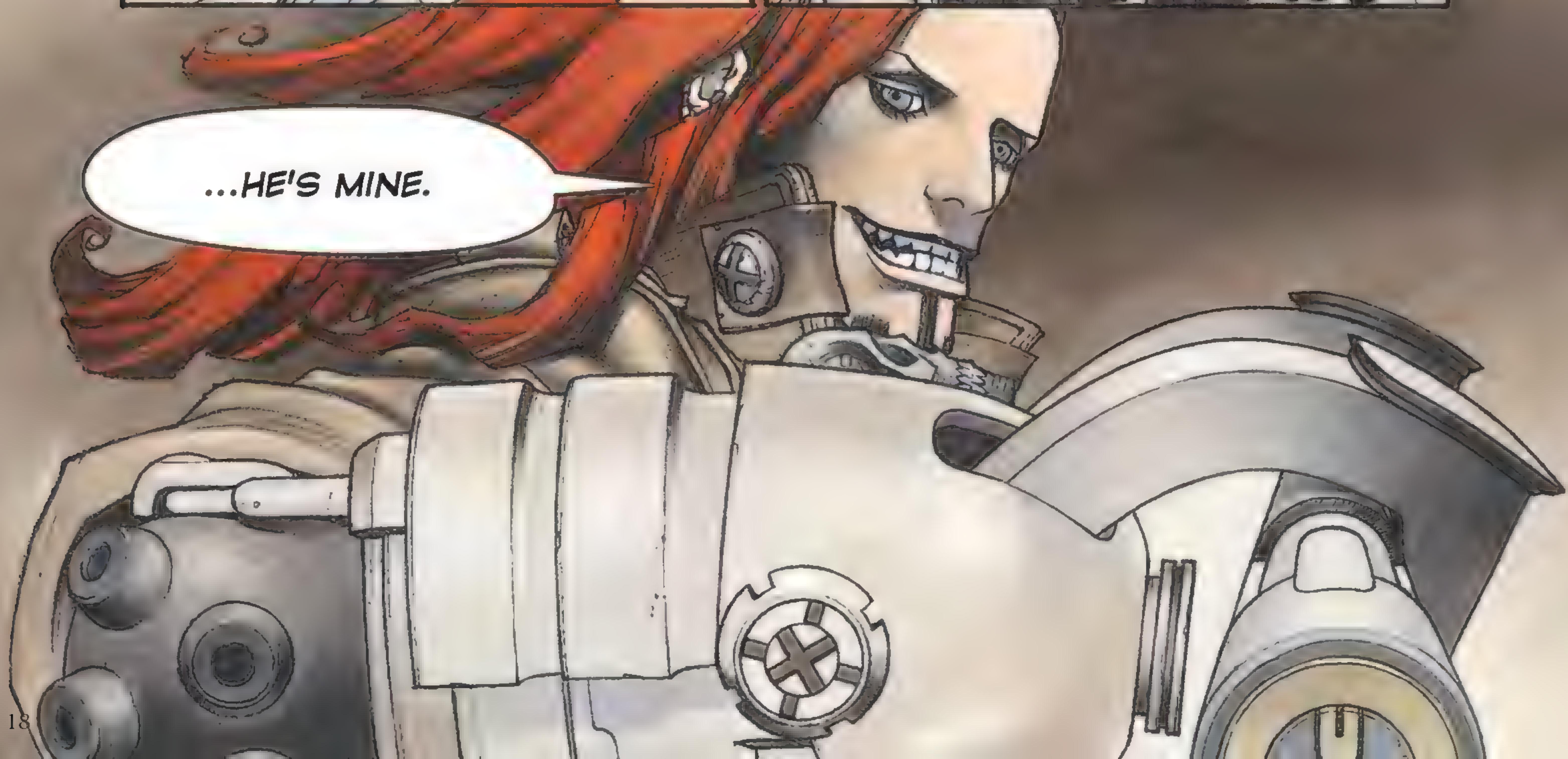


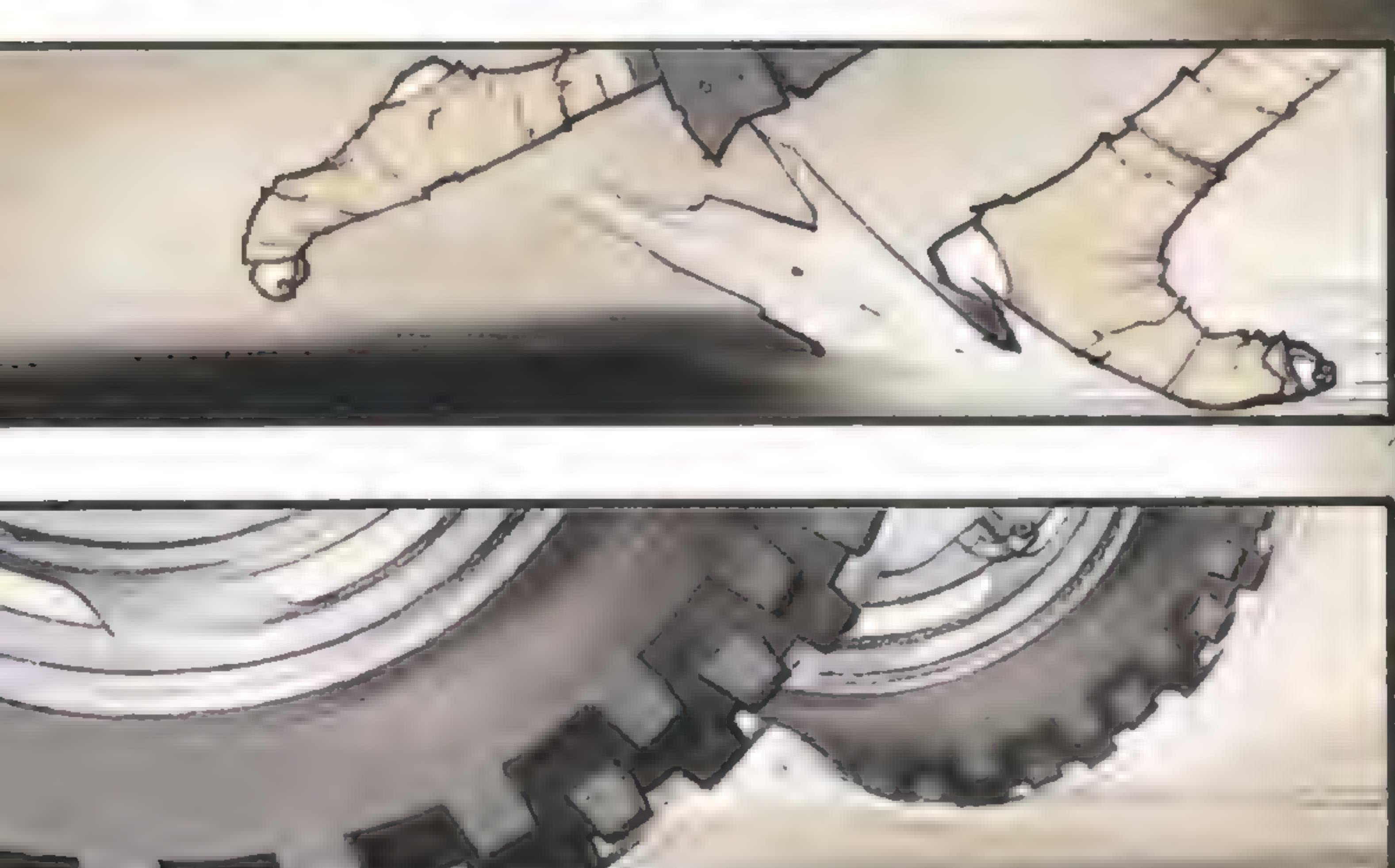
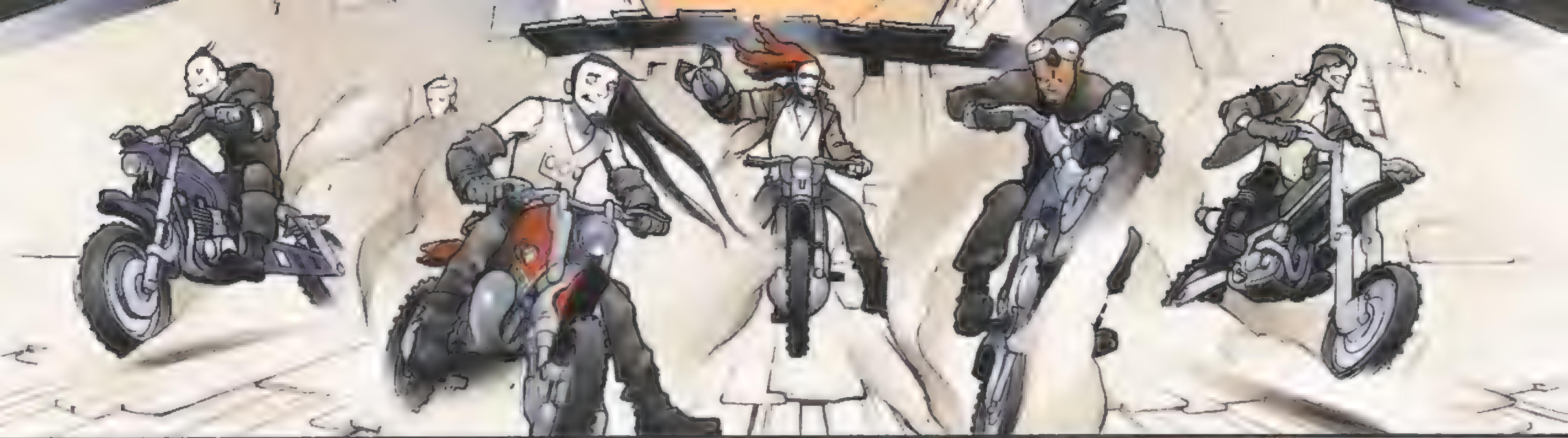


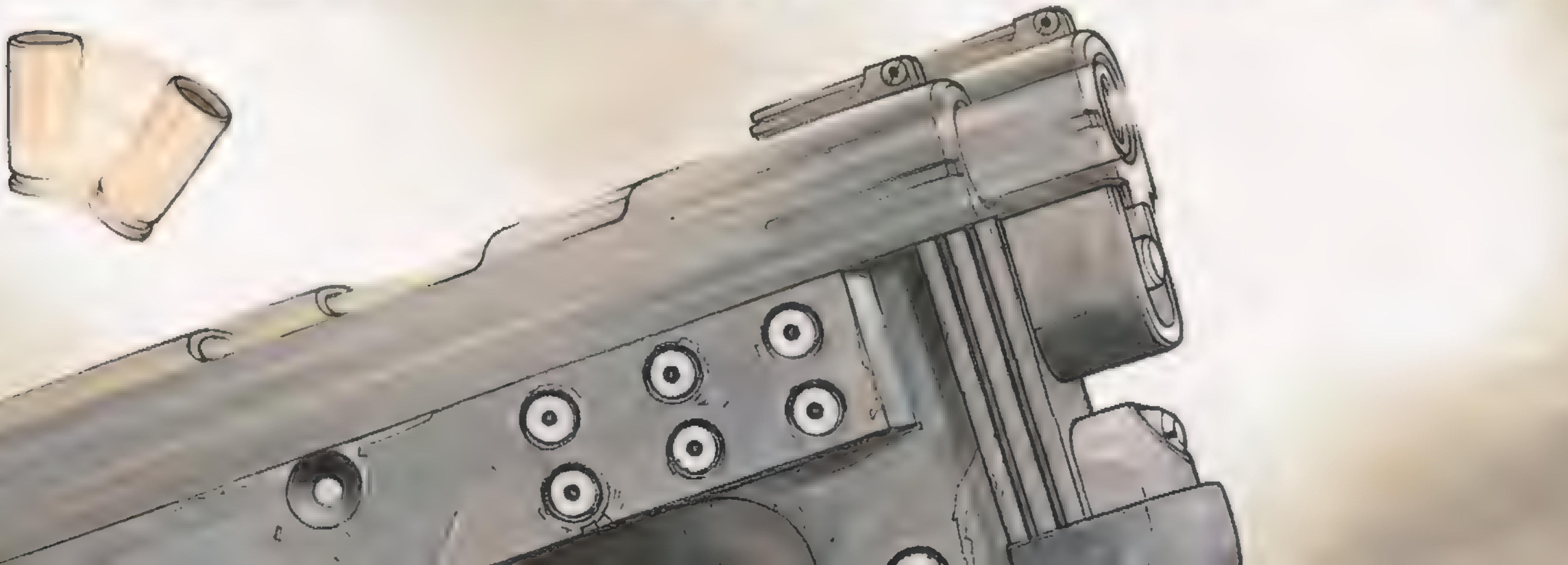
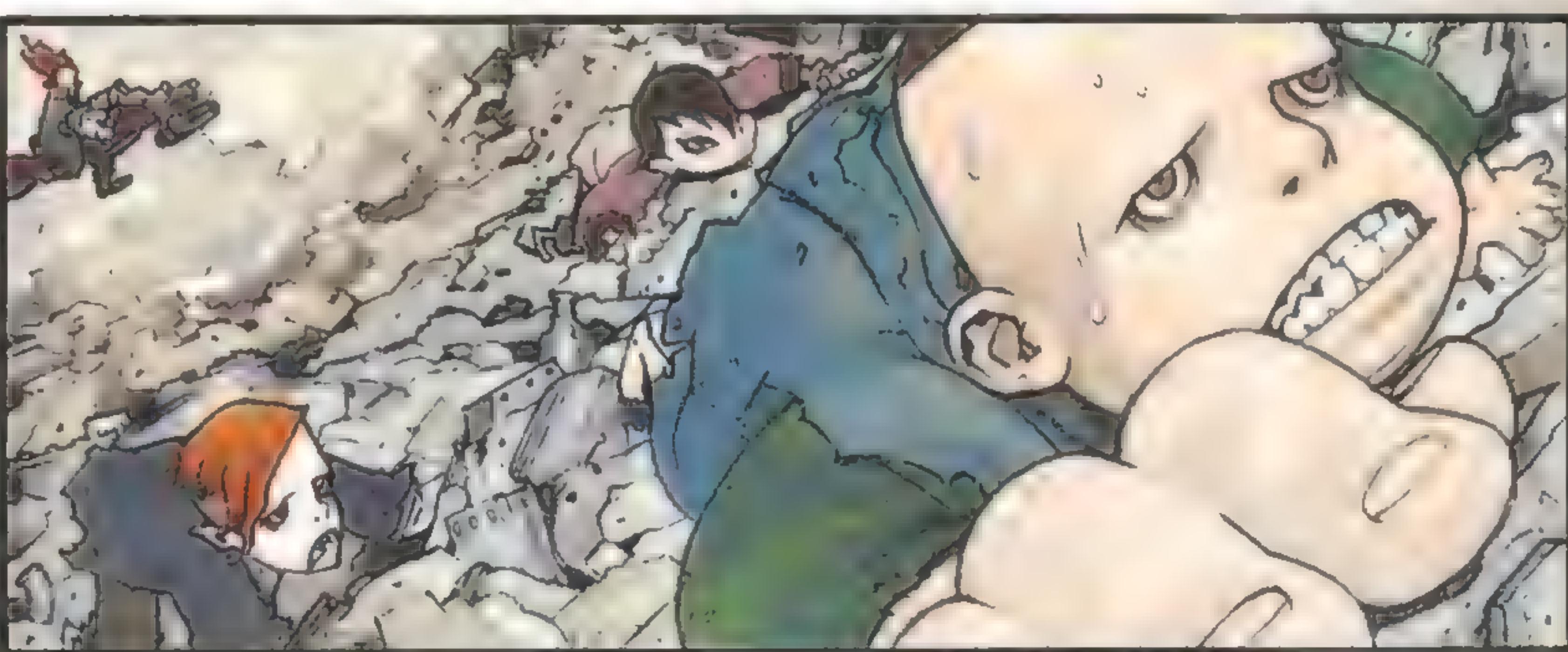
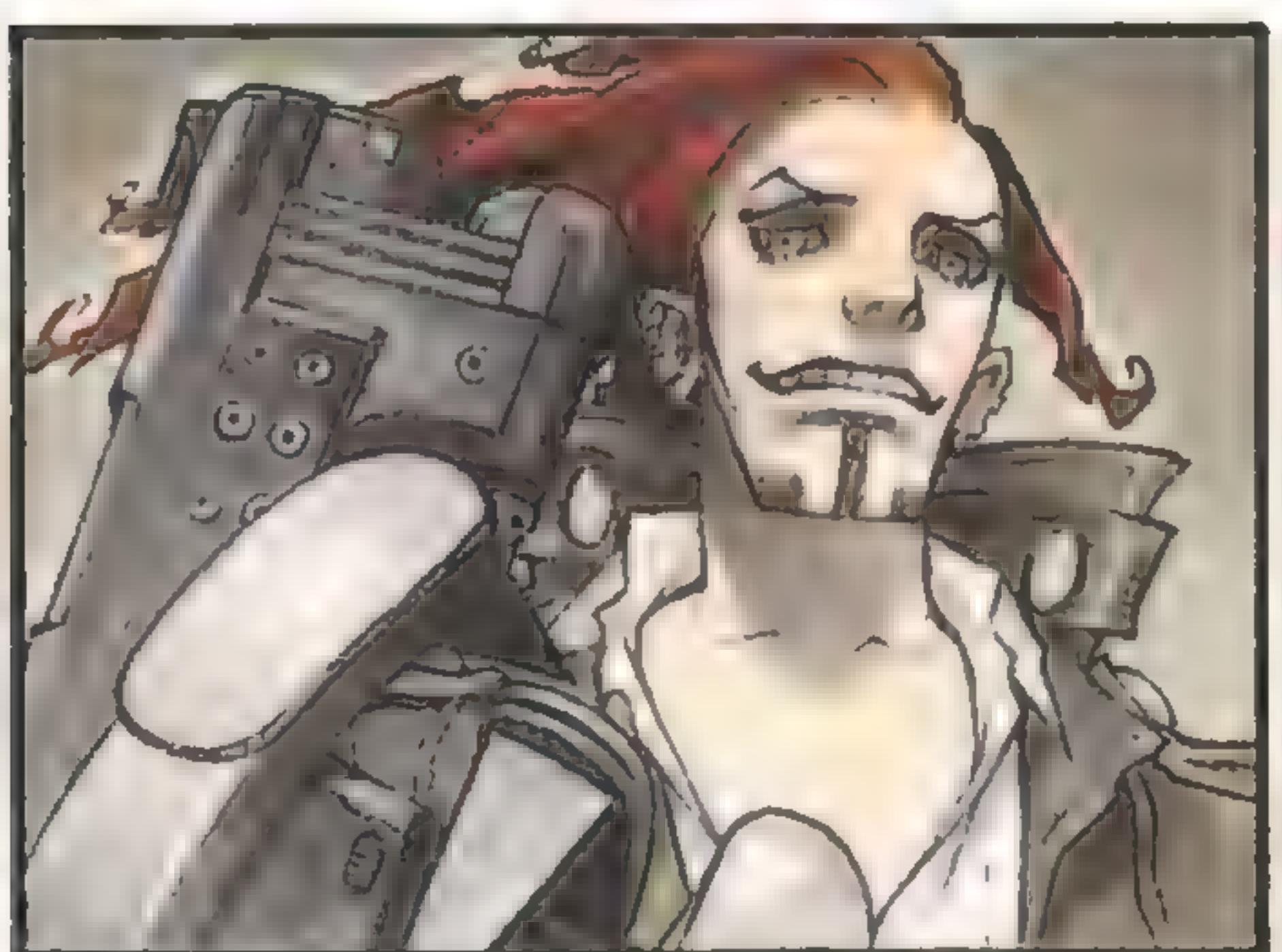
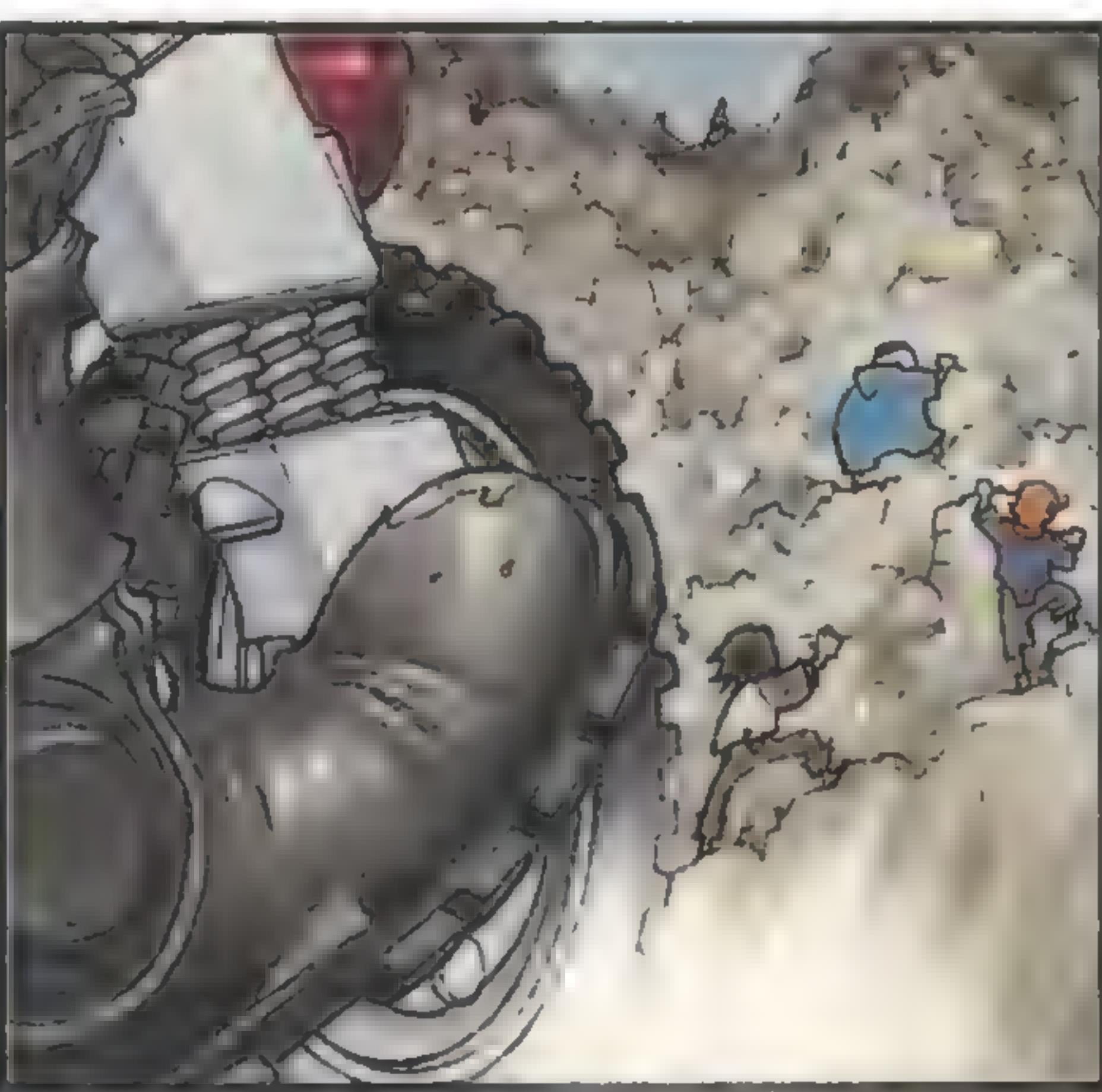
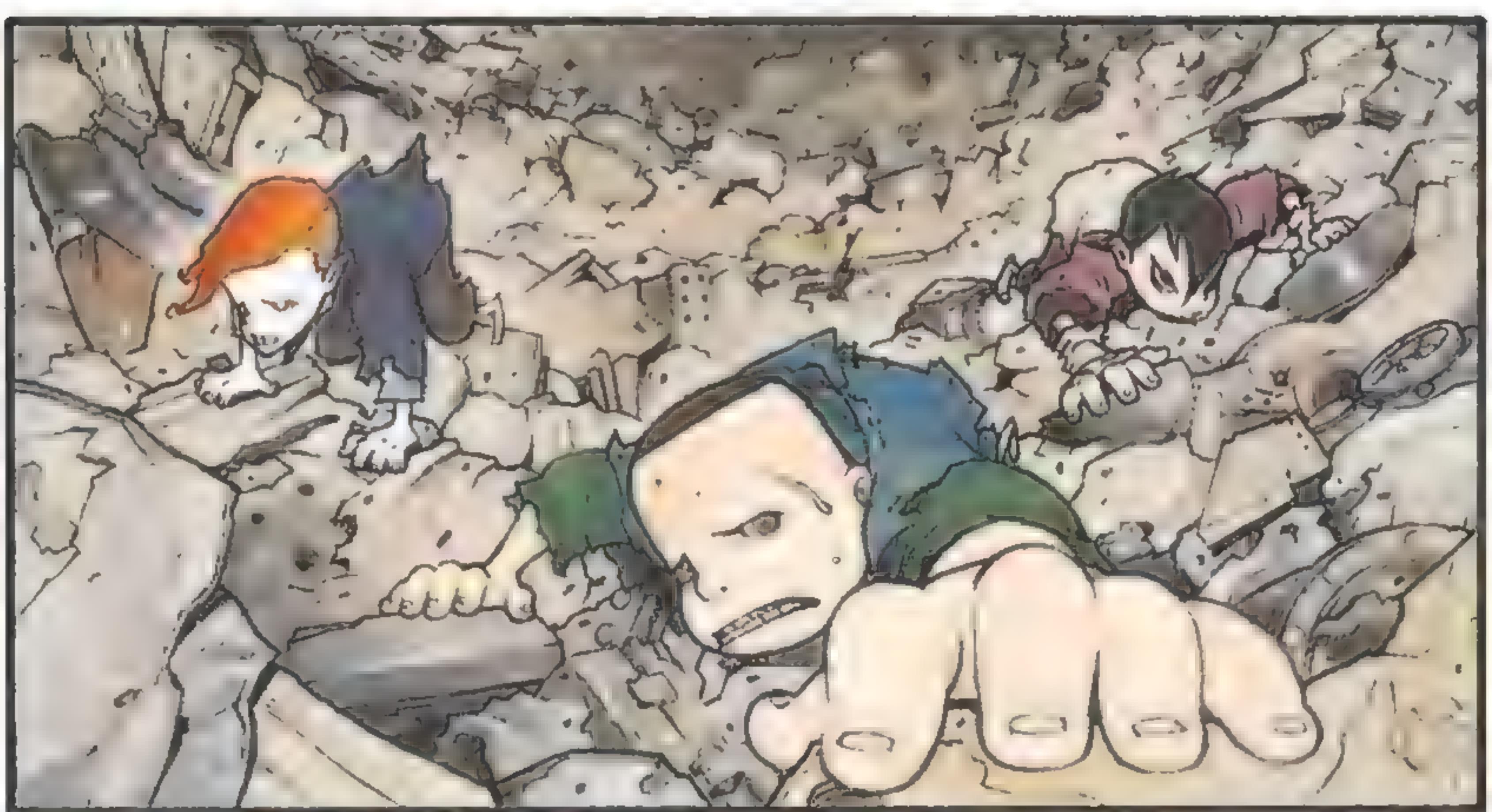
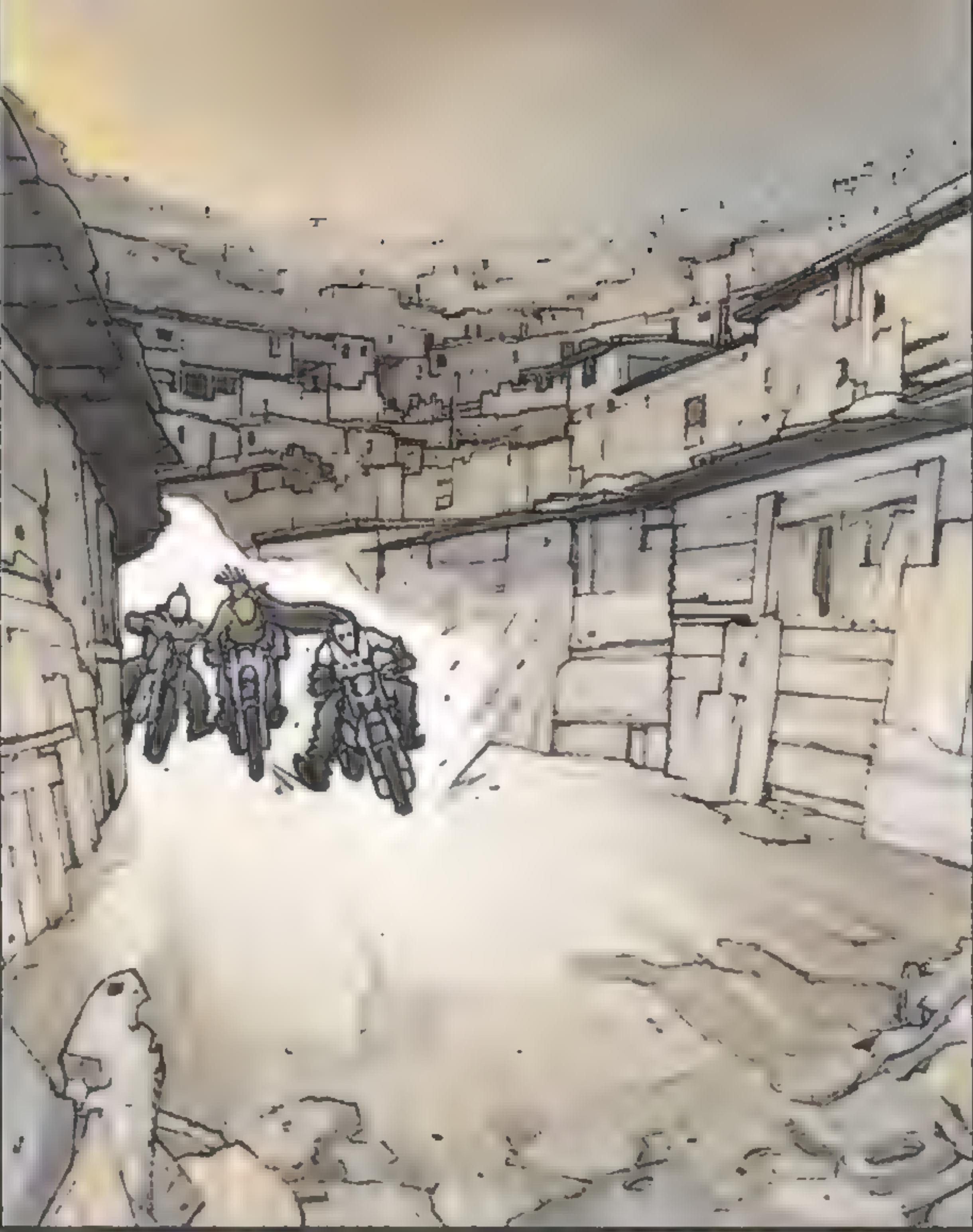
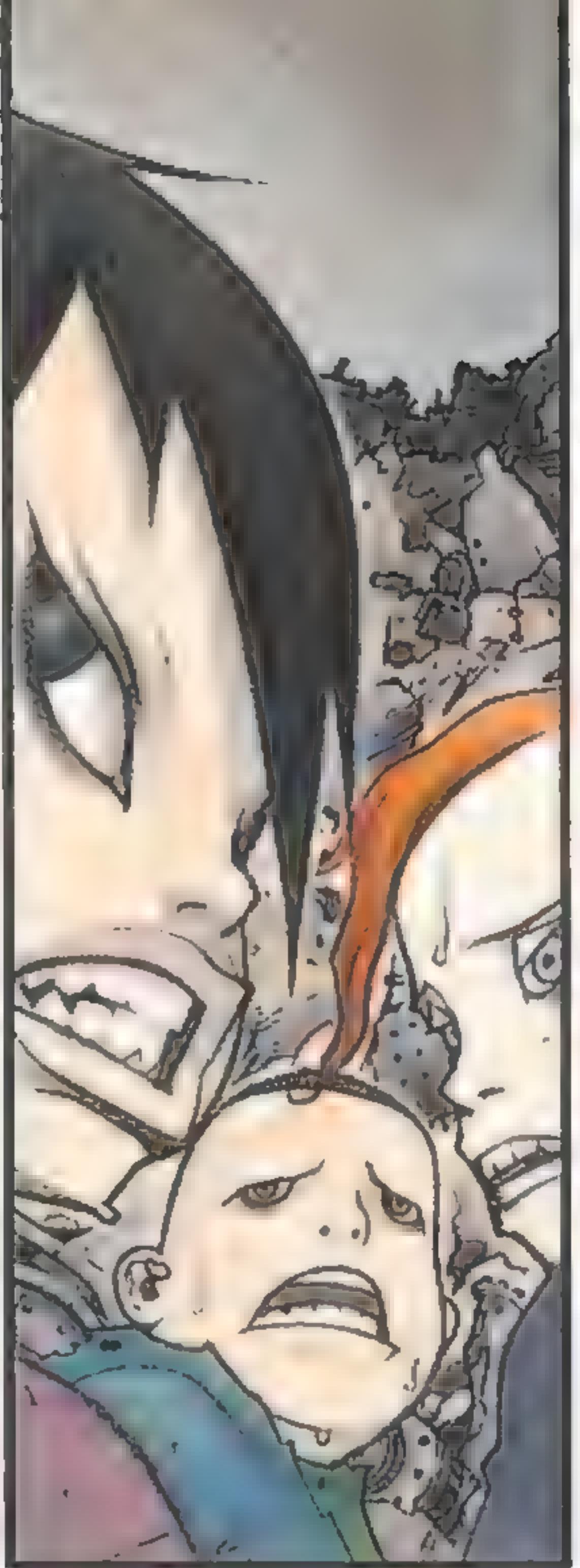


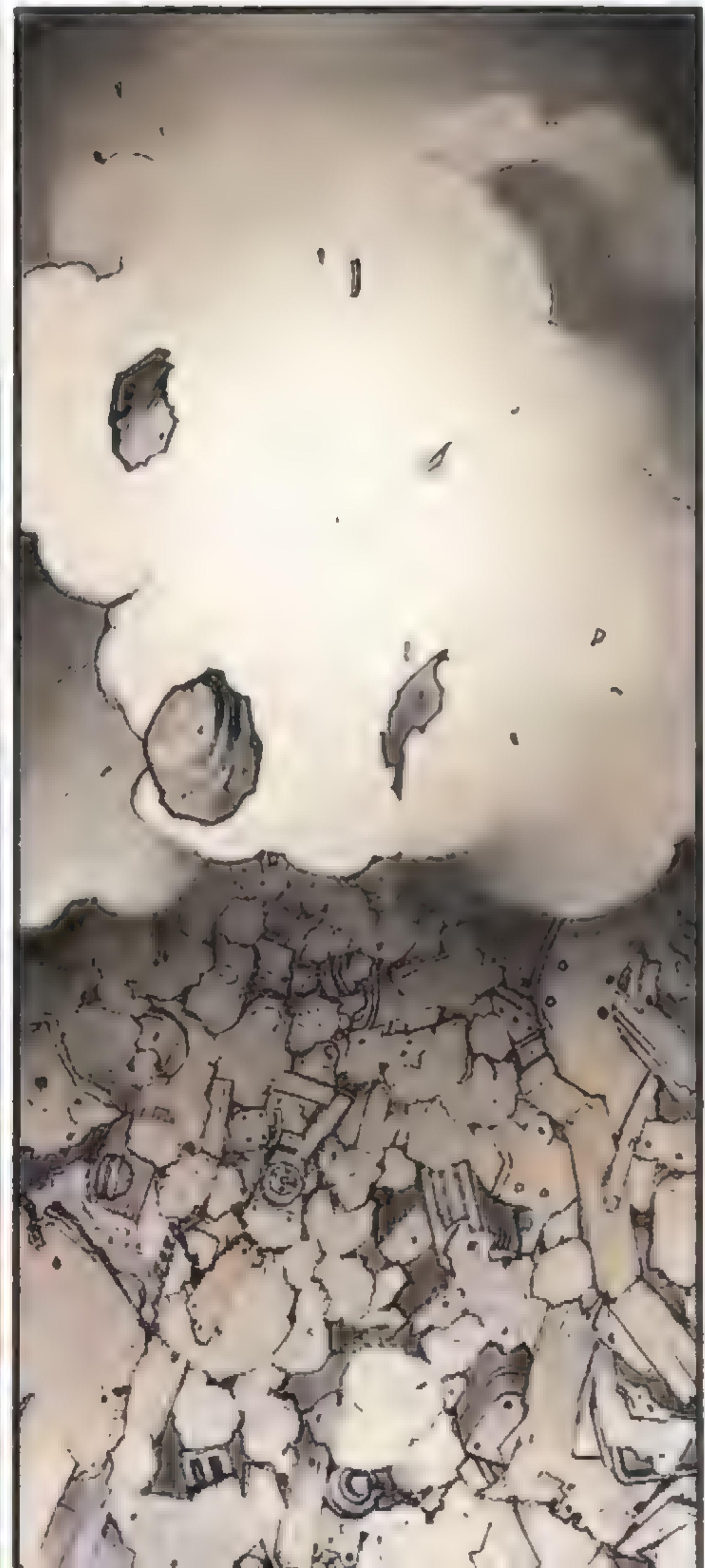
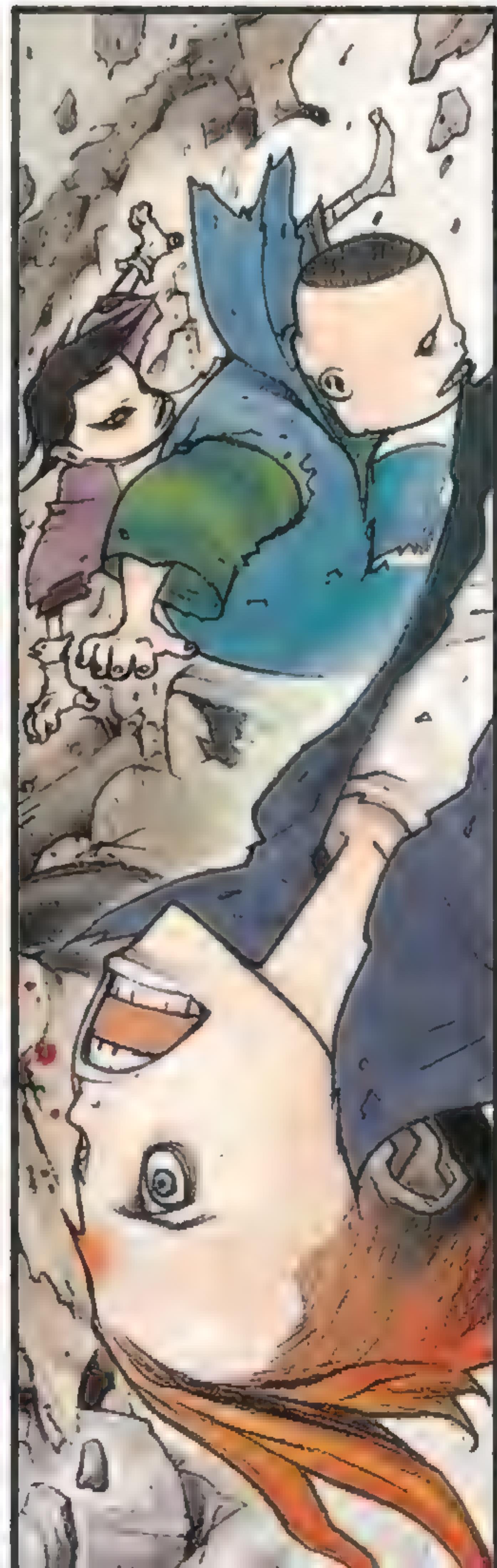
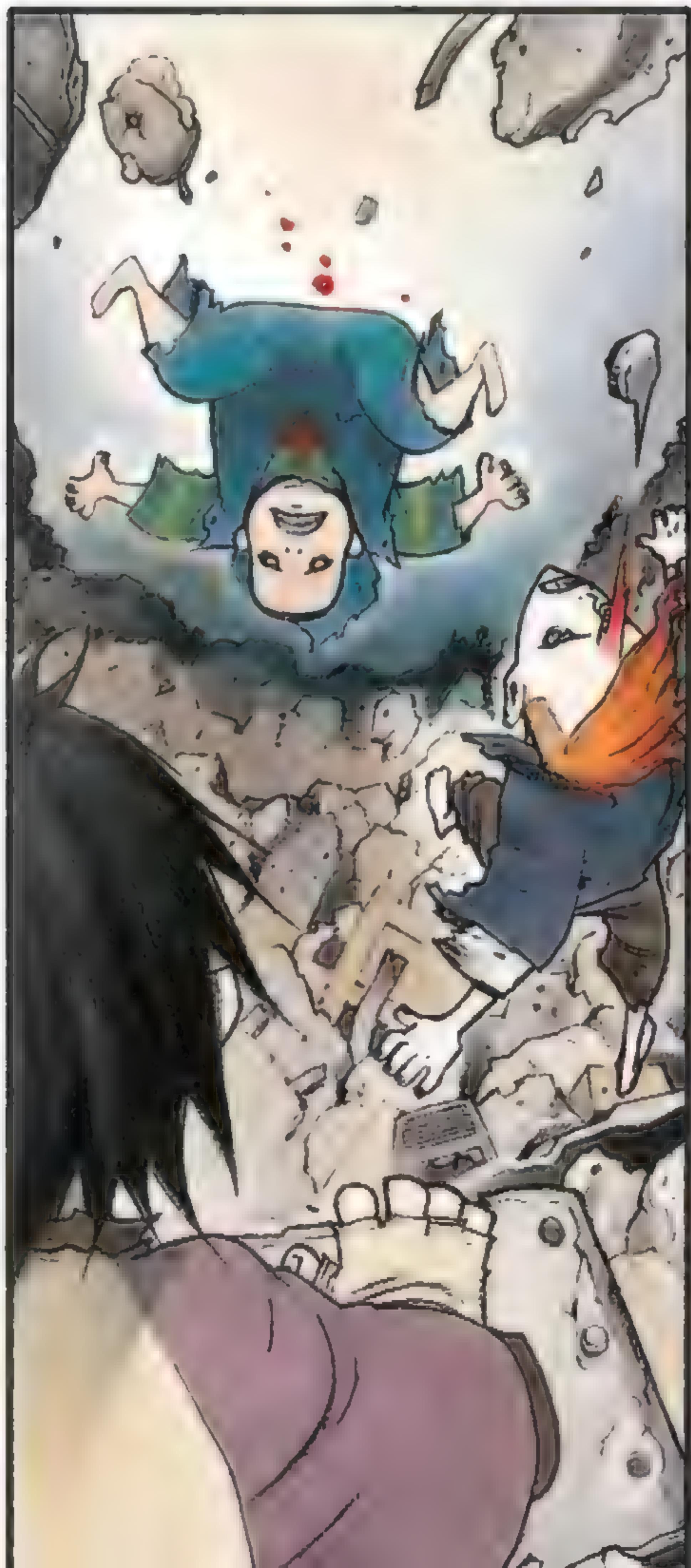
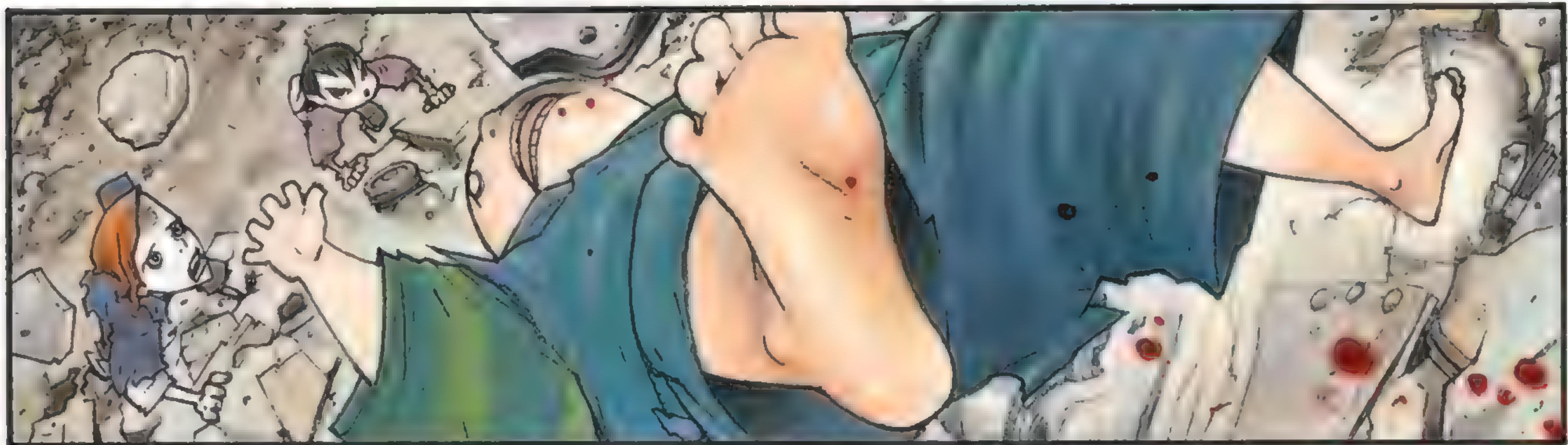
...HE'S MINE.

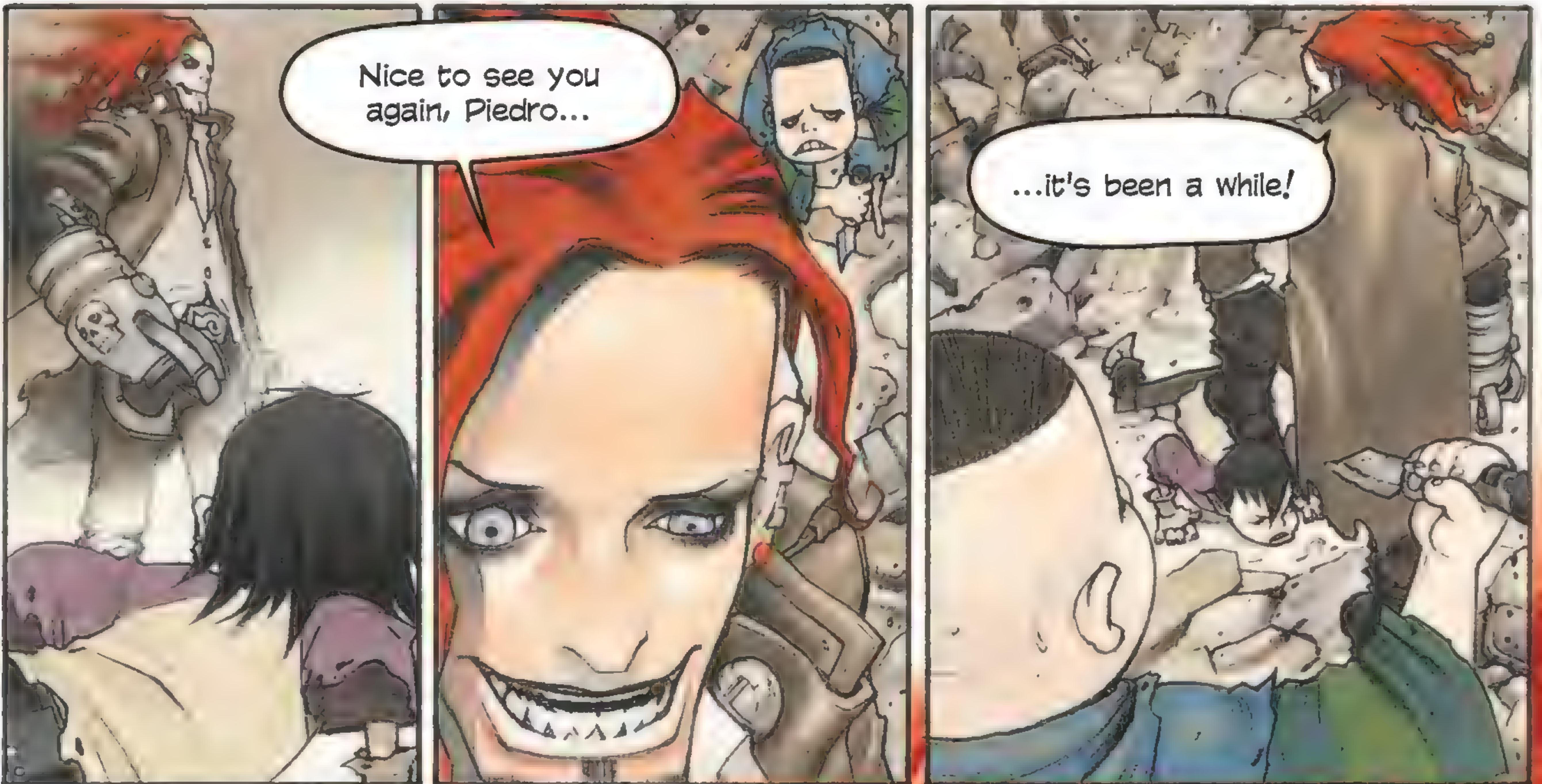
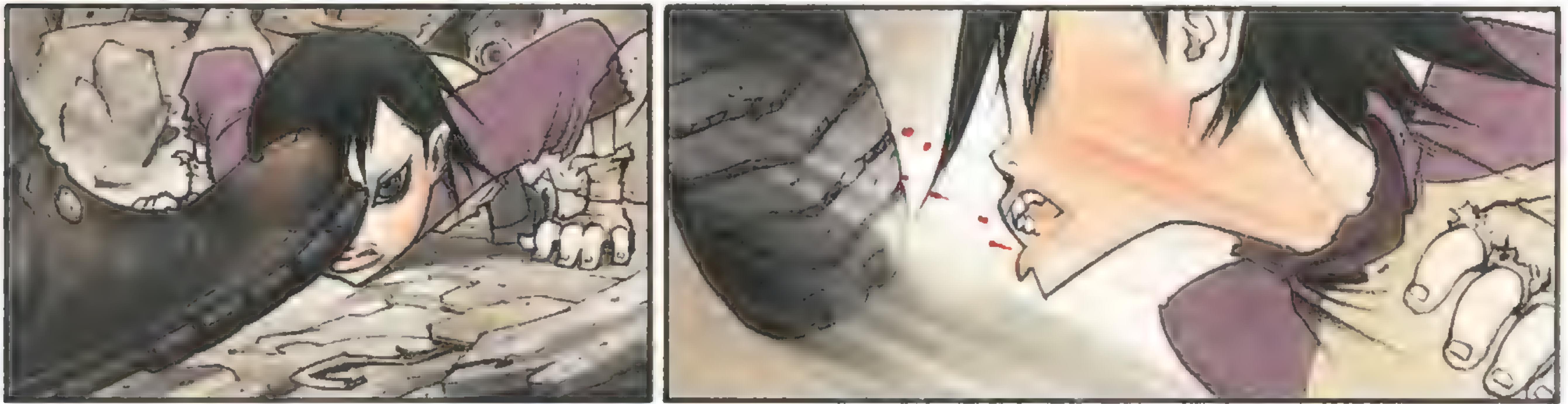
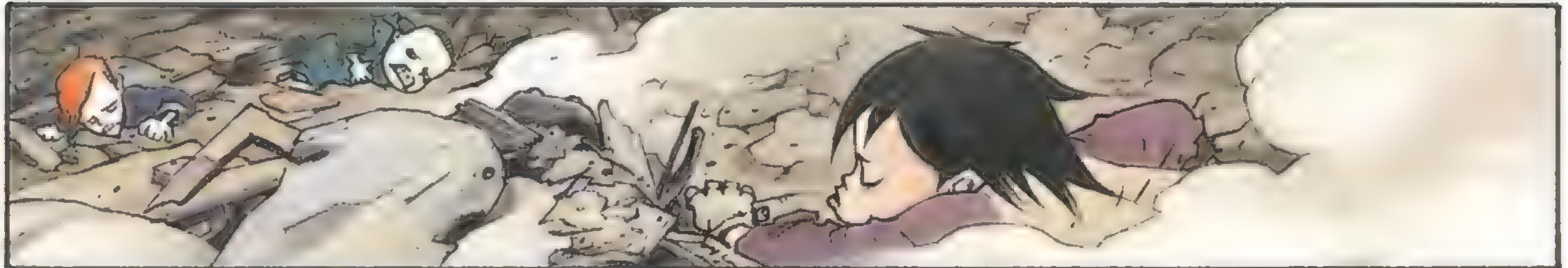
NO. Don't hurt him...

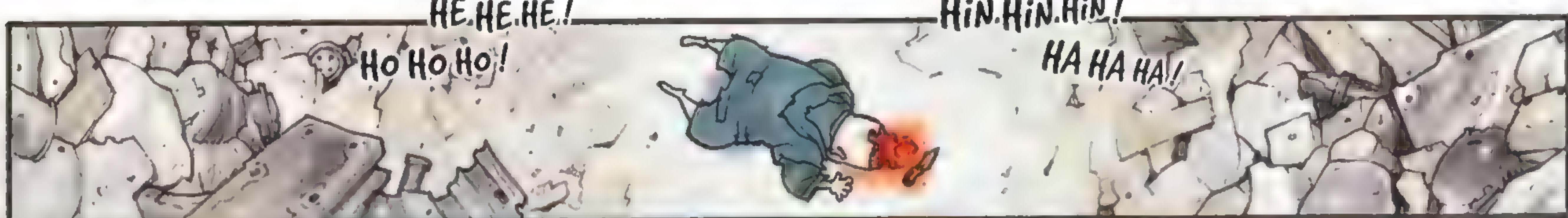
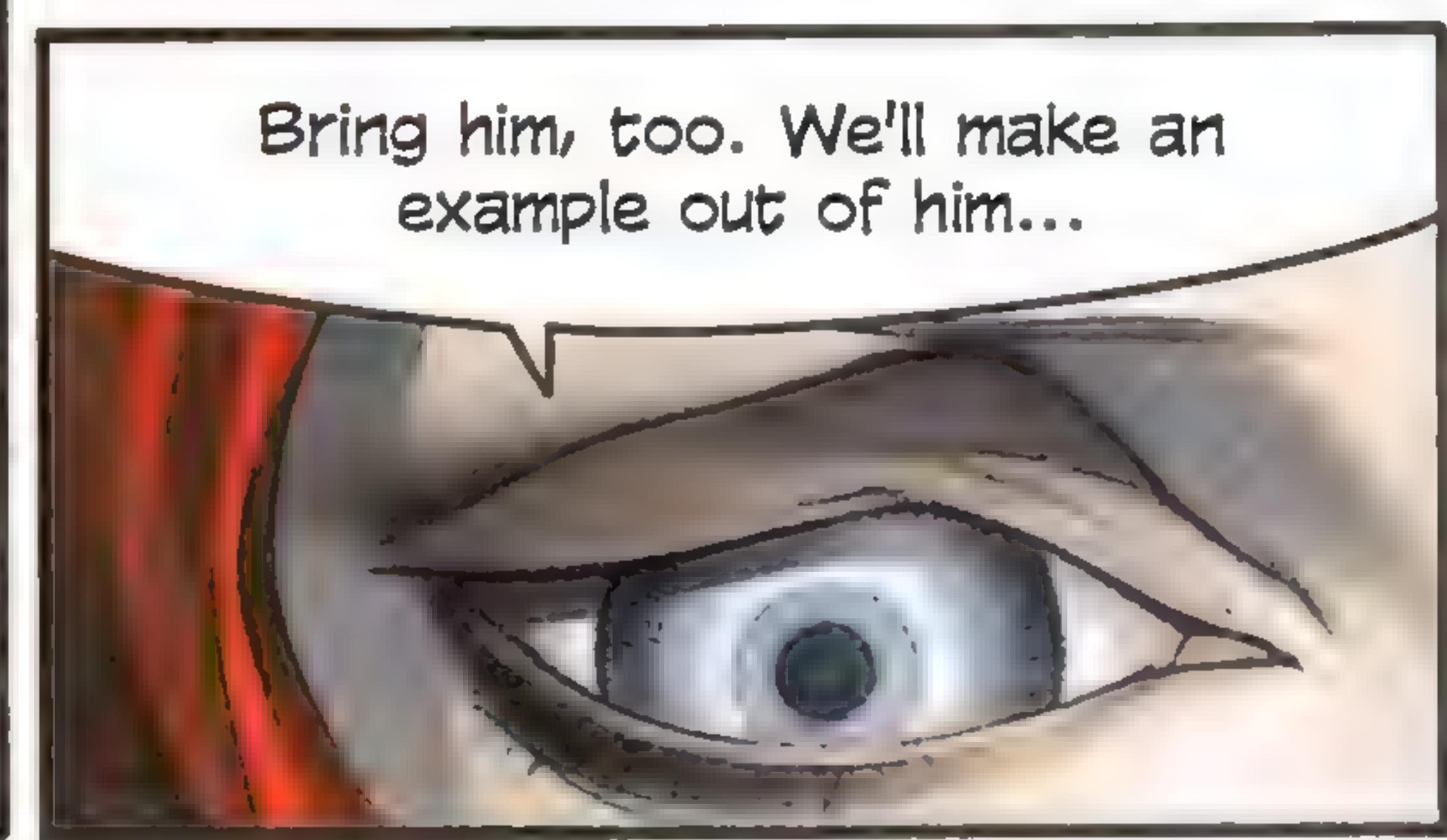
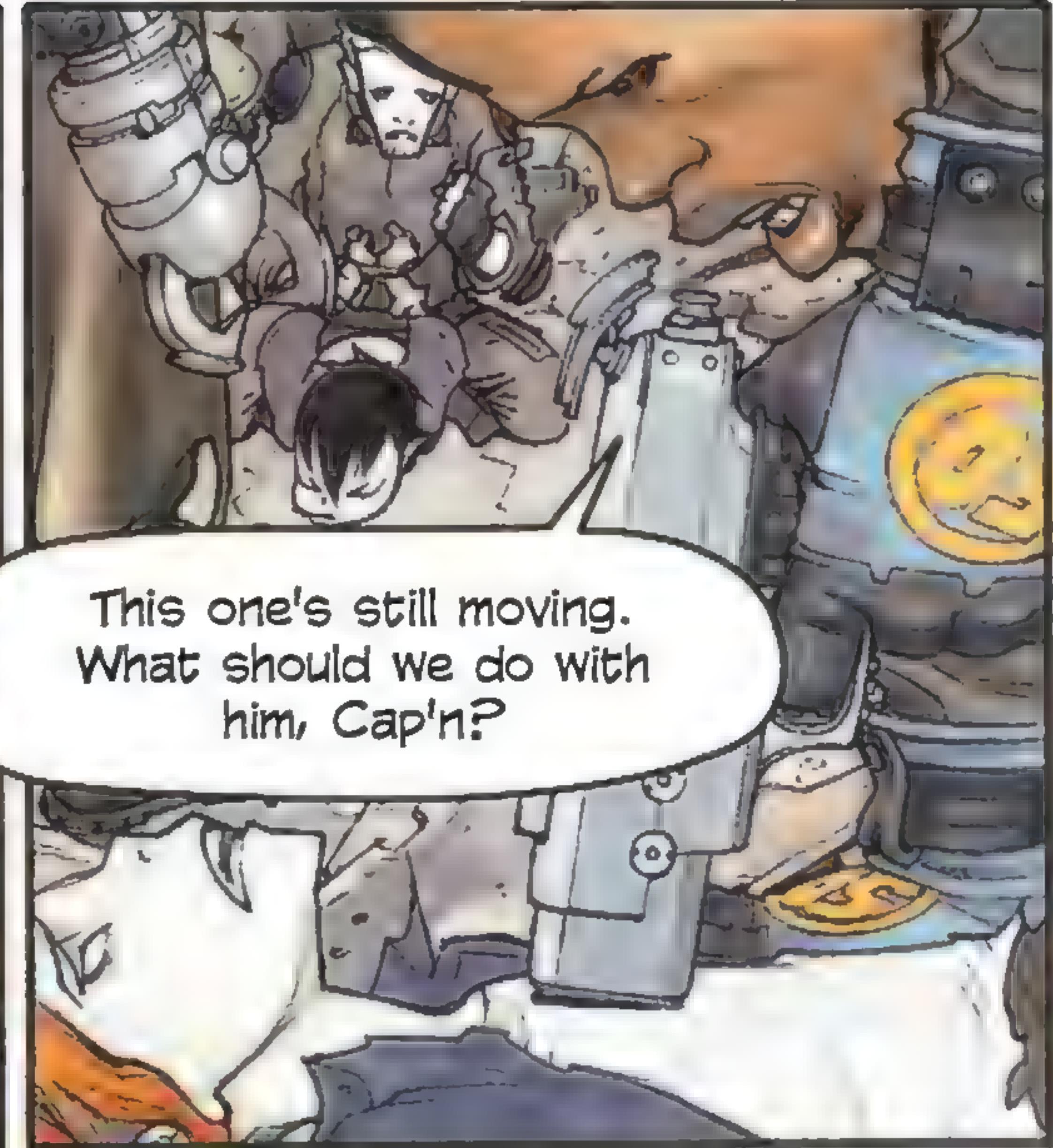
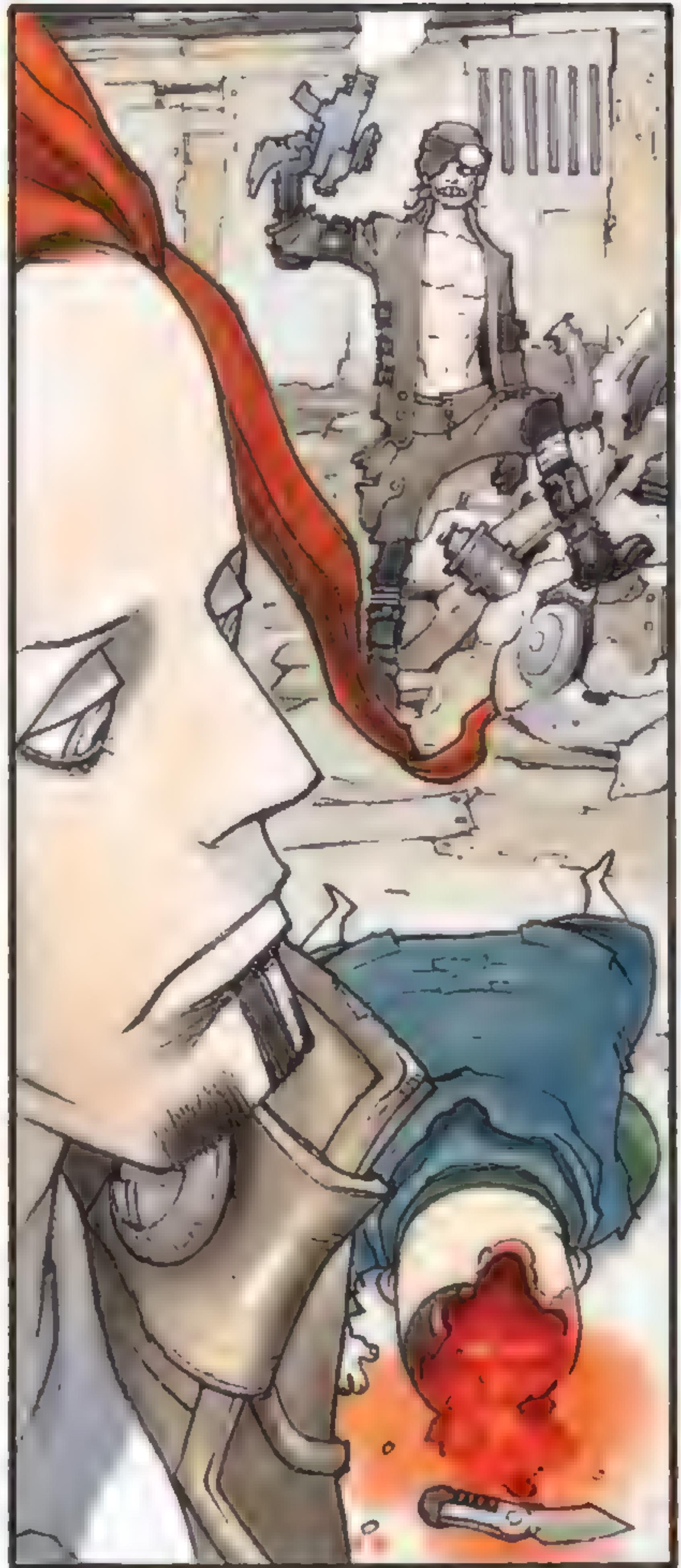


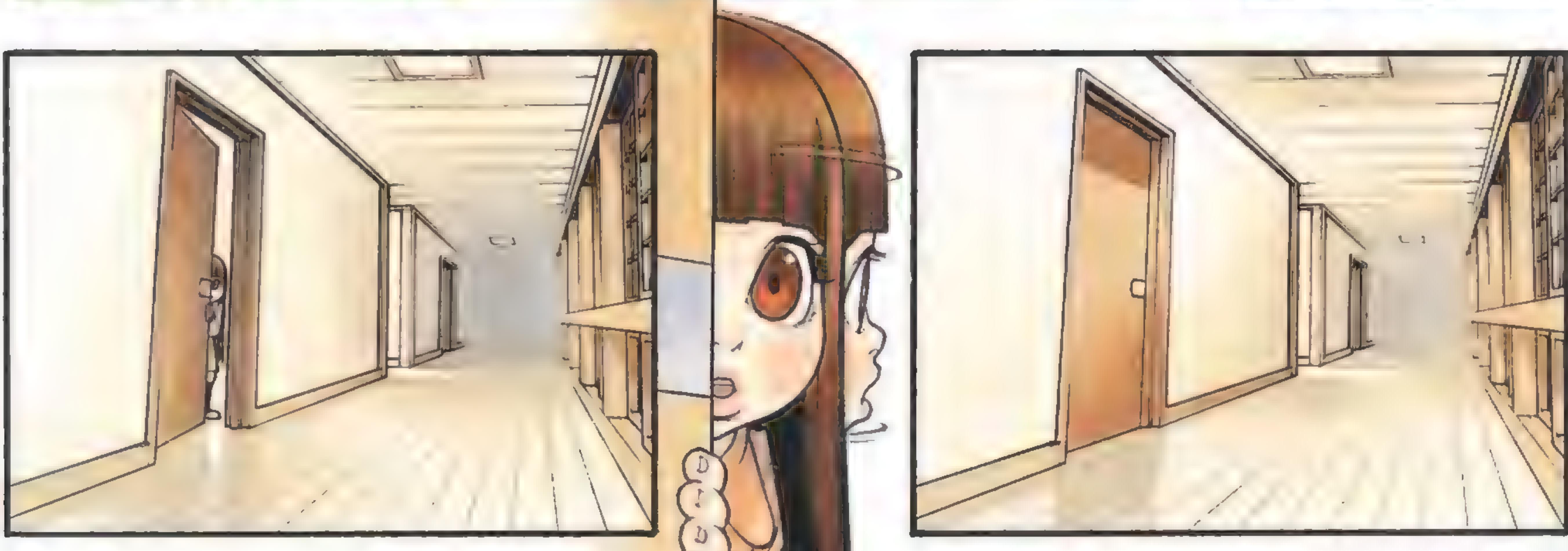



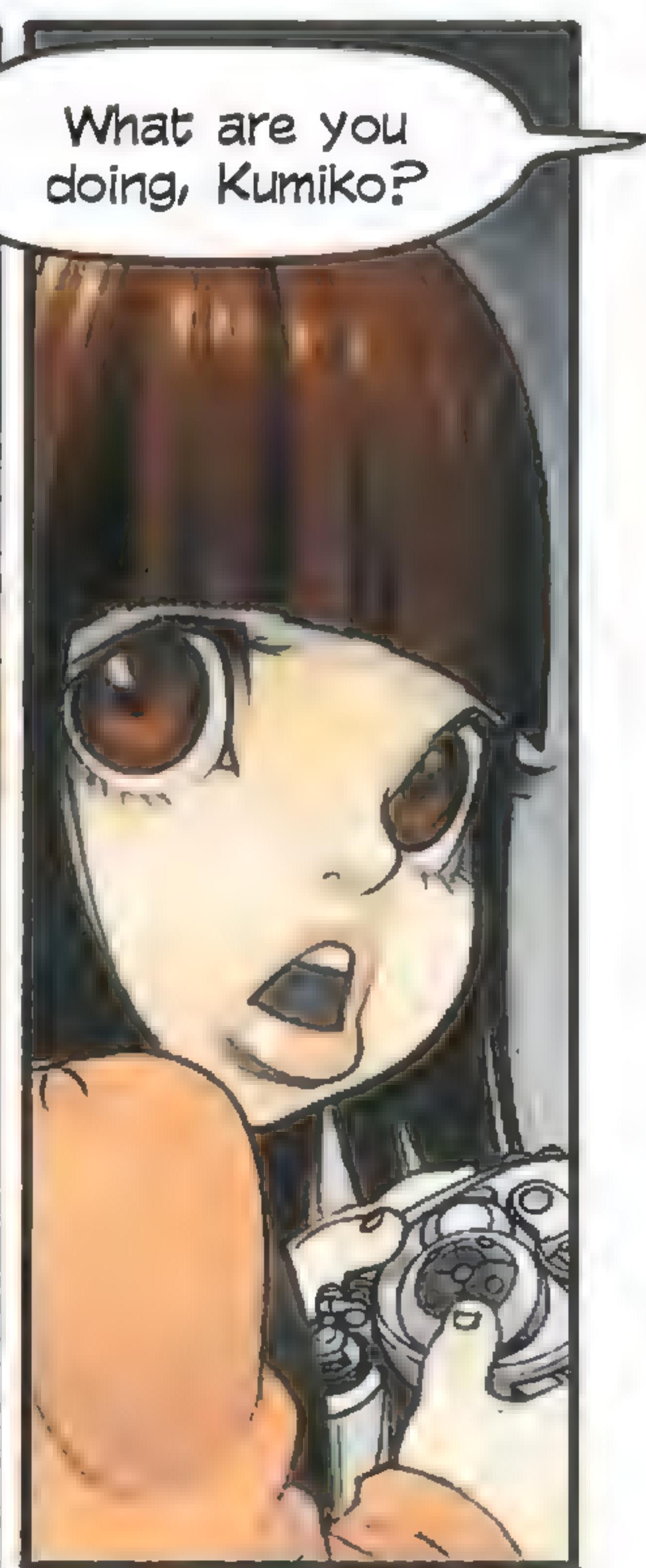
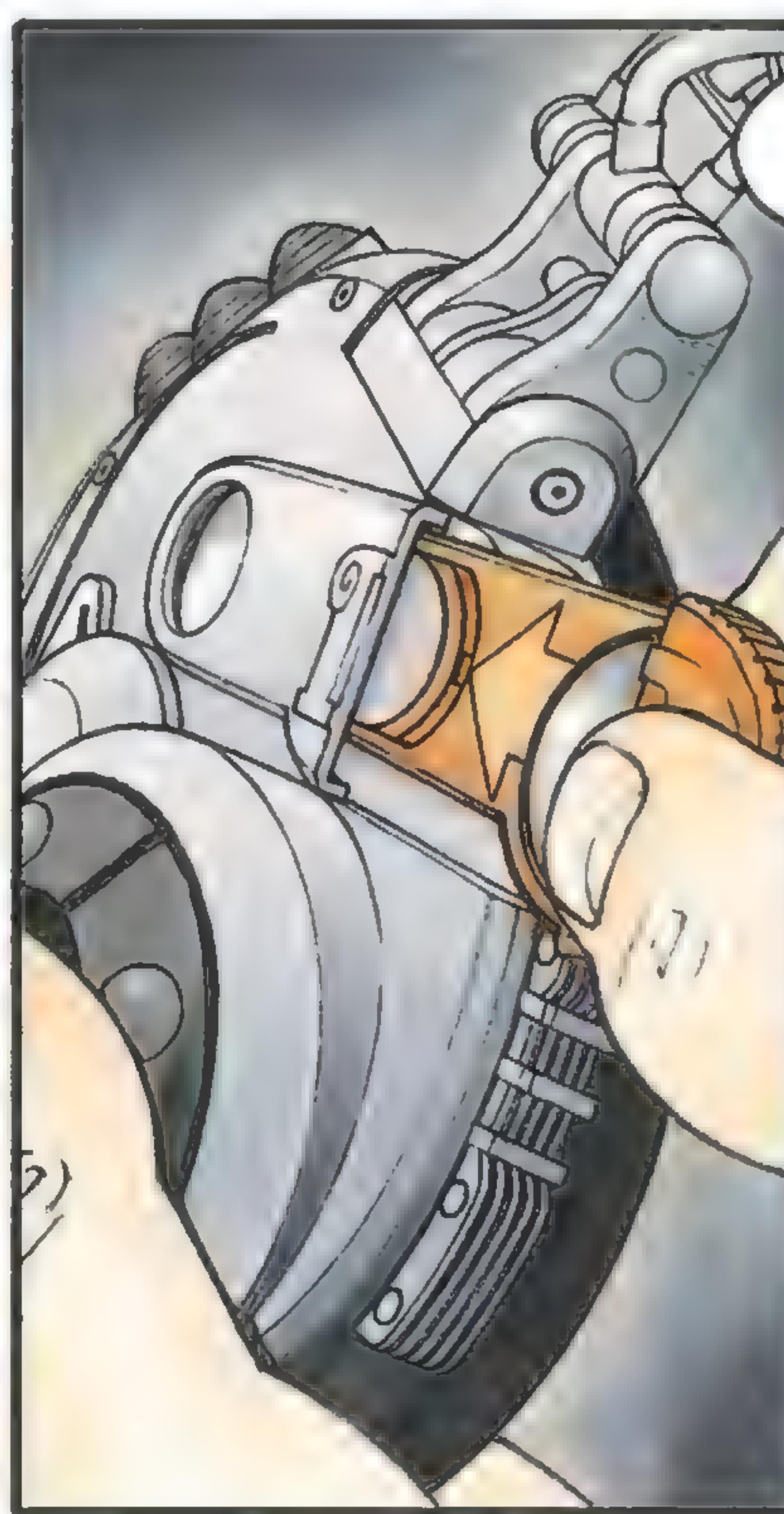
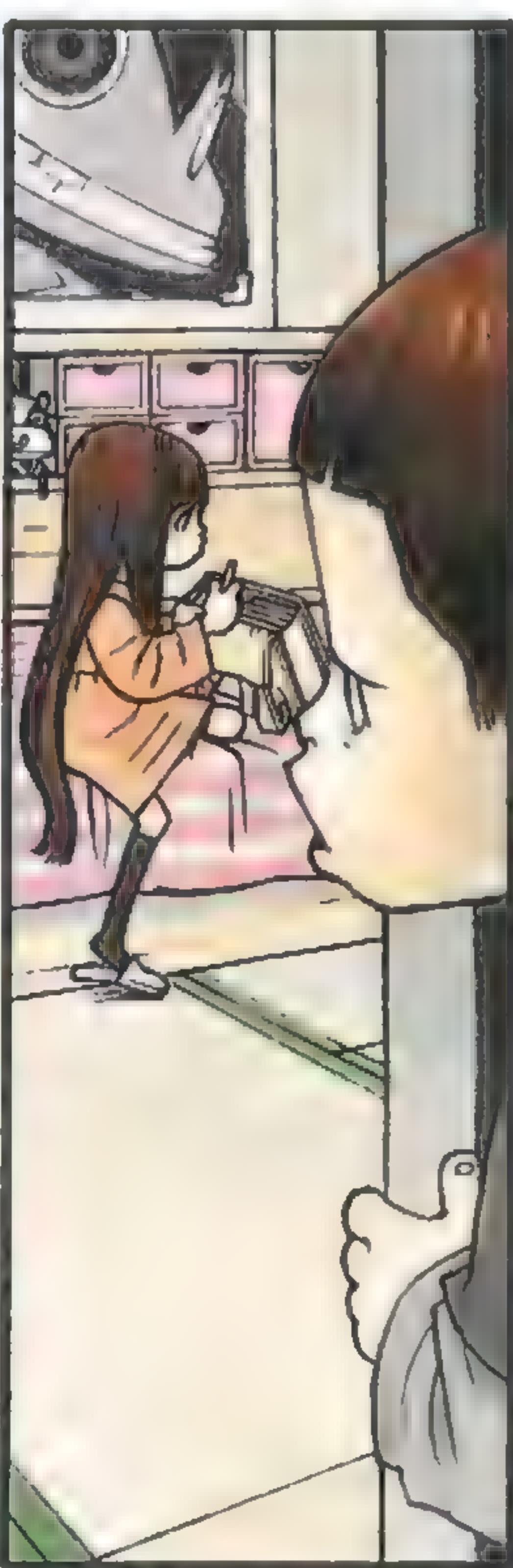
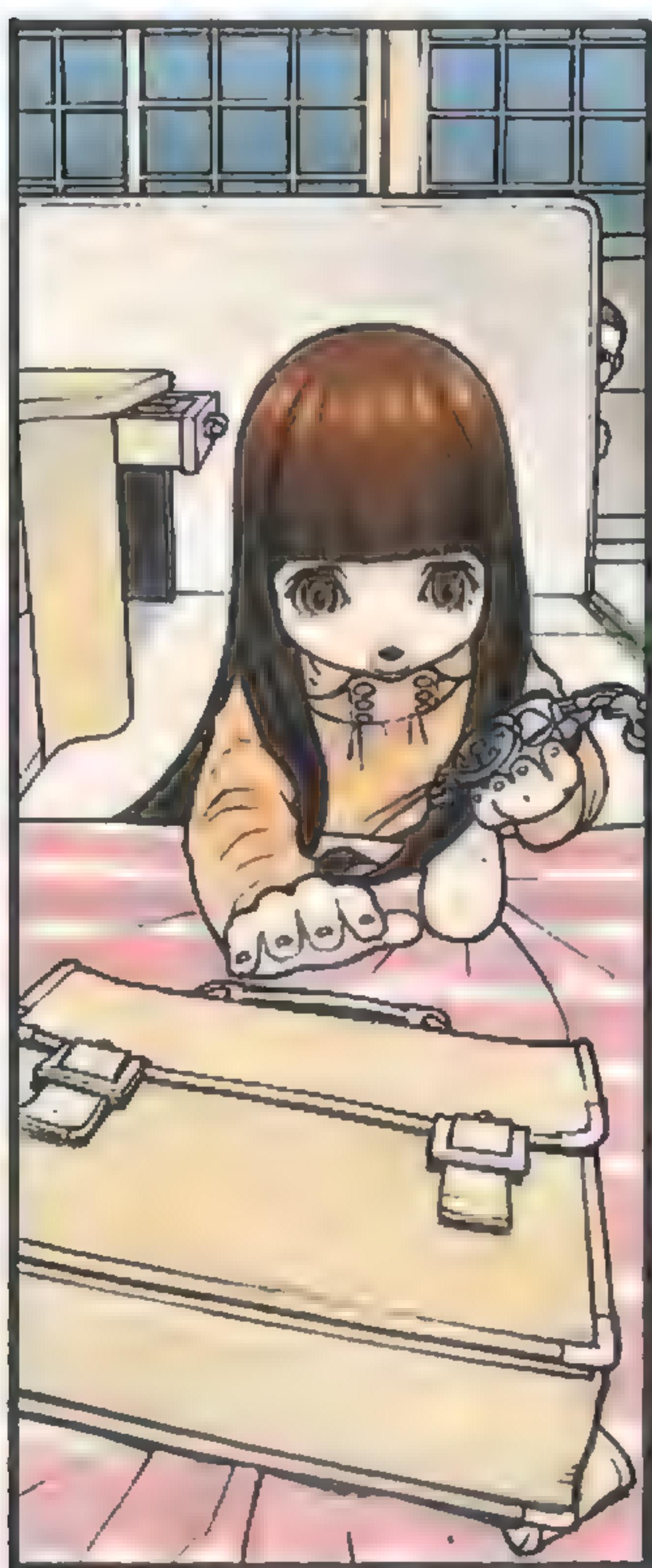
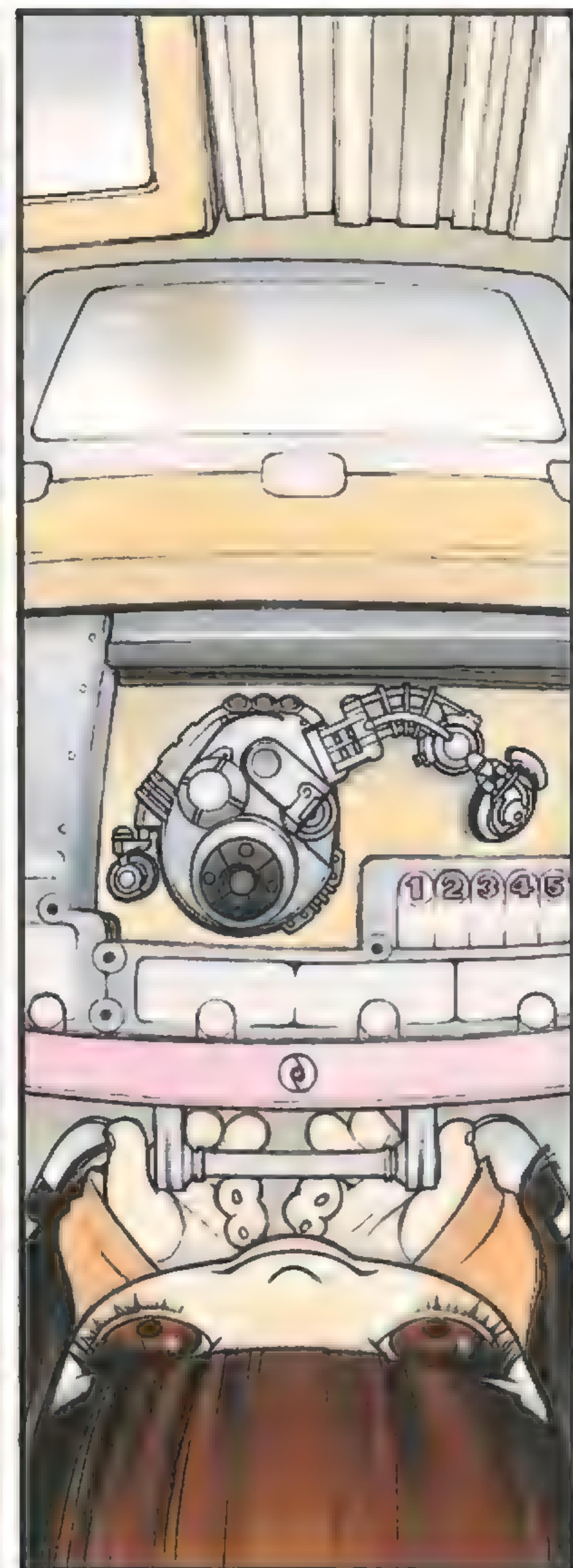
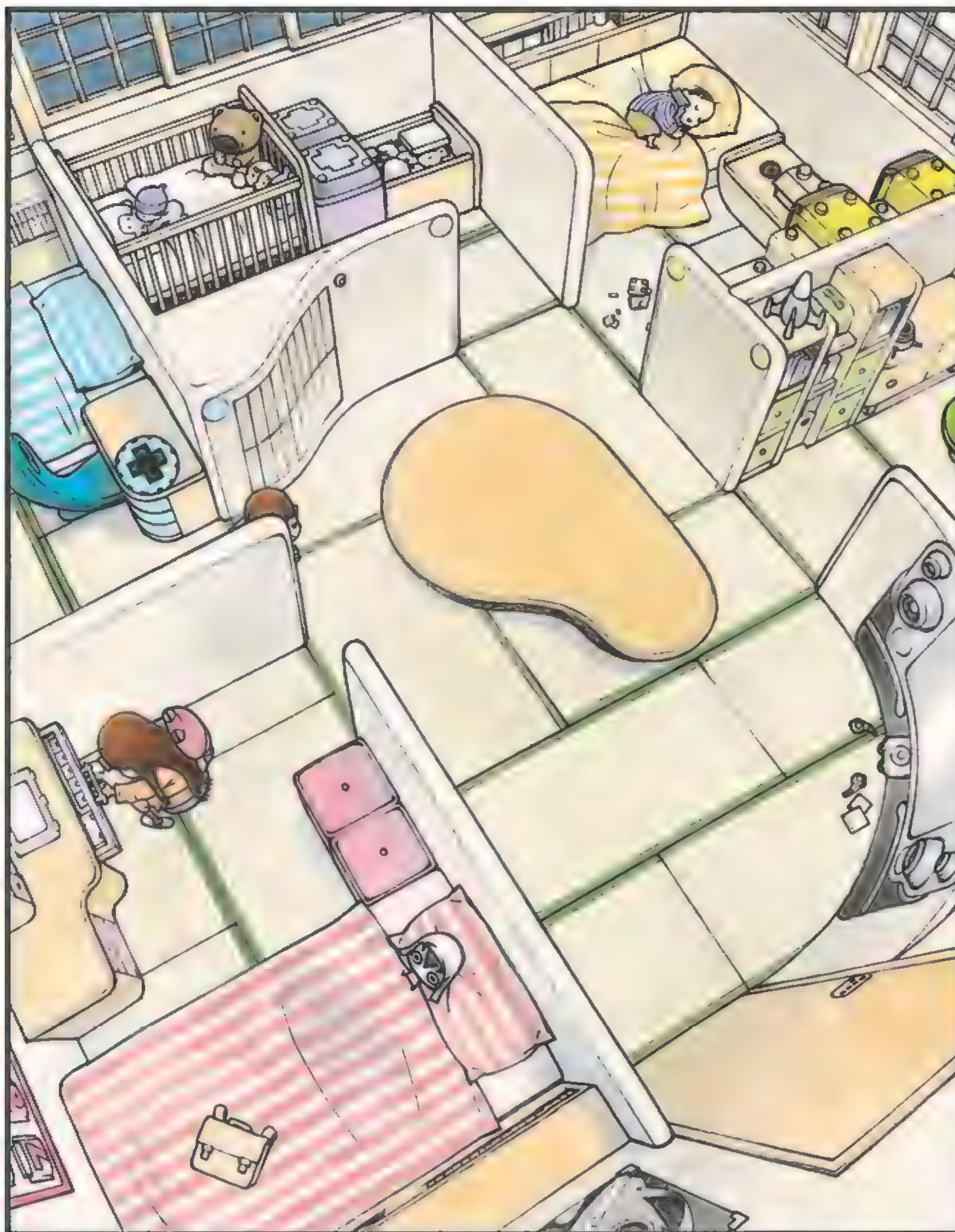












Getting ready for bed
early, dear?

Are you
feeling sick?

No, mama...

I mean, I'm fine.

I...

I just wanted
to make sure my
Dreamweaver© was
working.

Yesterday,
it seemed like...

I'll check it while you're eating.
NAN-1 just finished making
your dinner.

That's okay, mama.

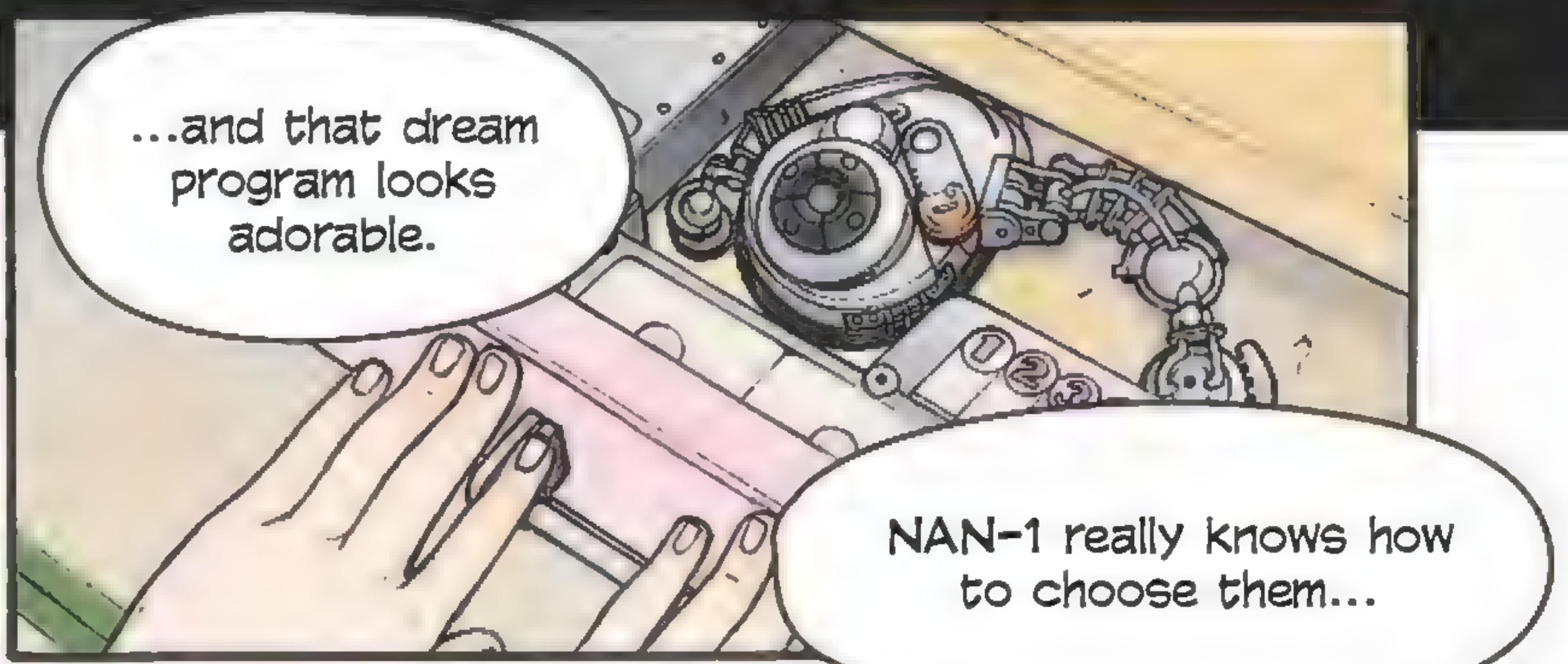
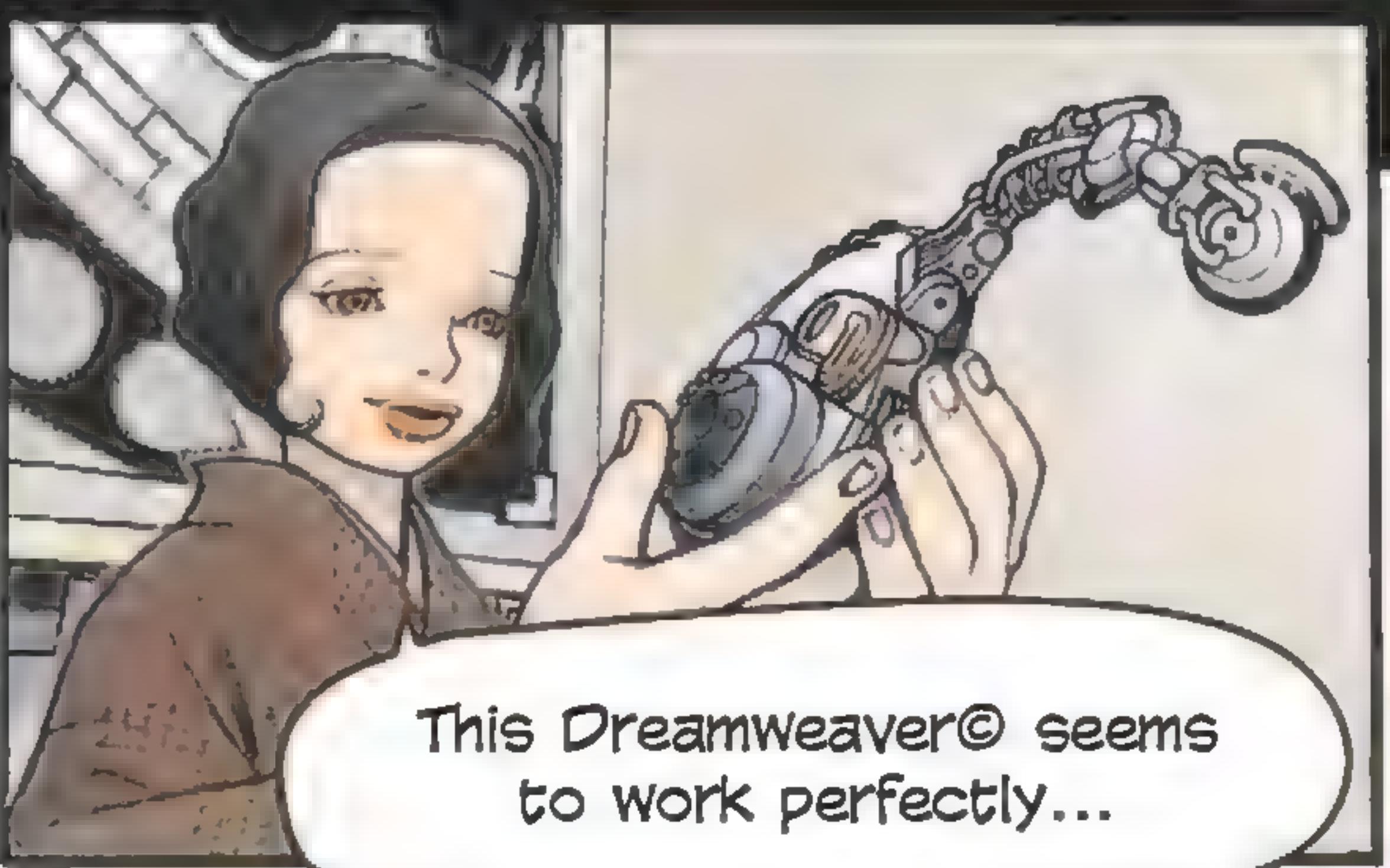
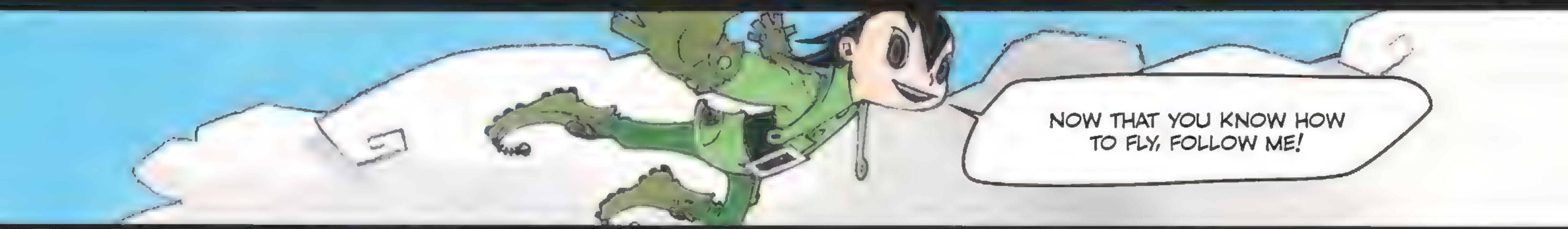
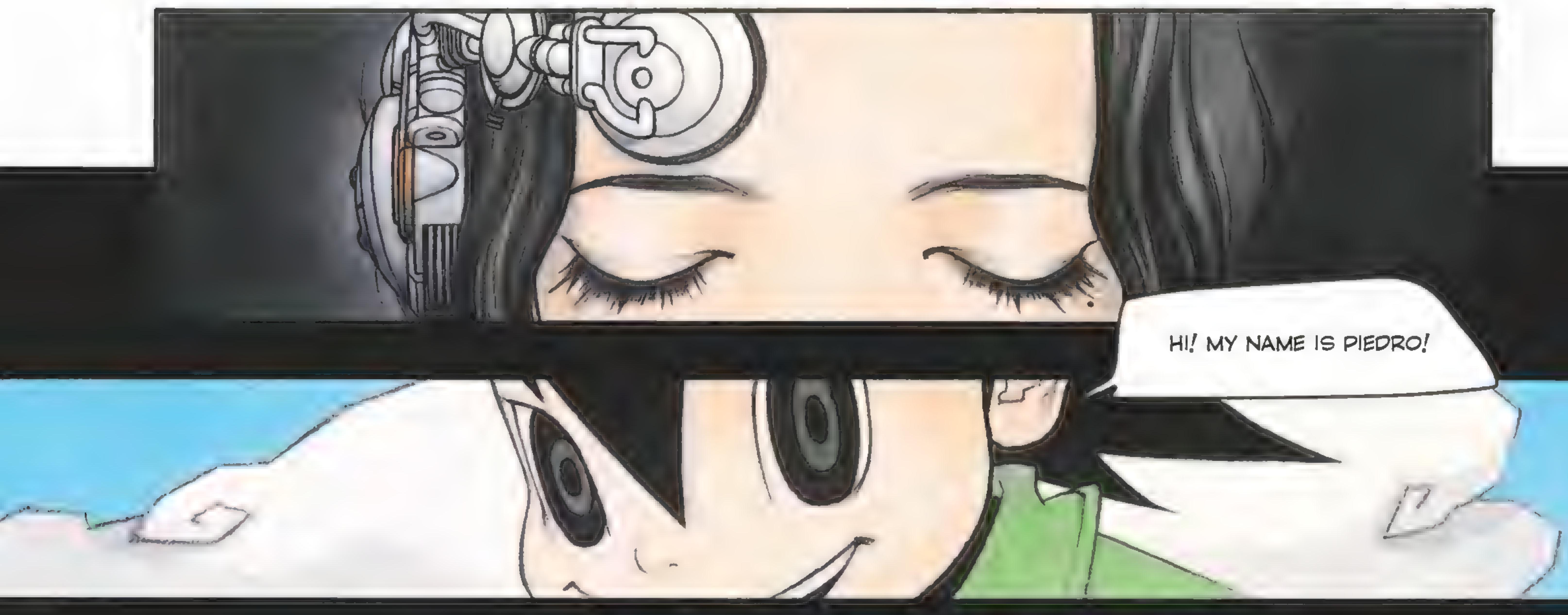
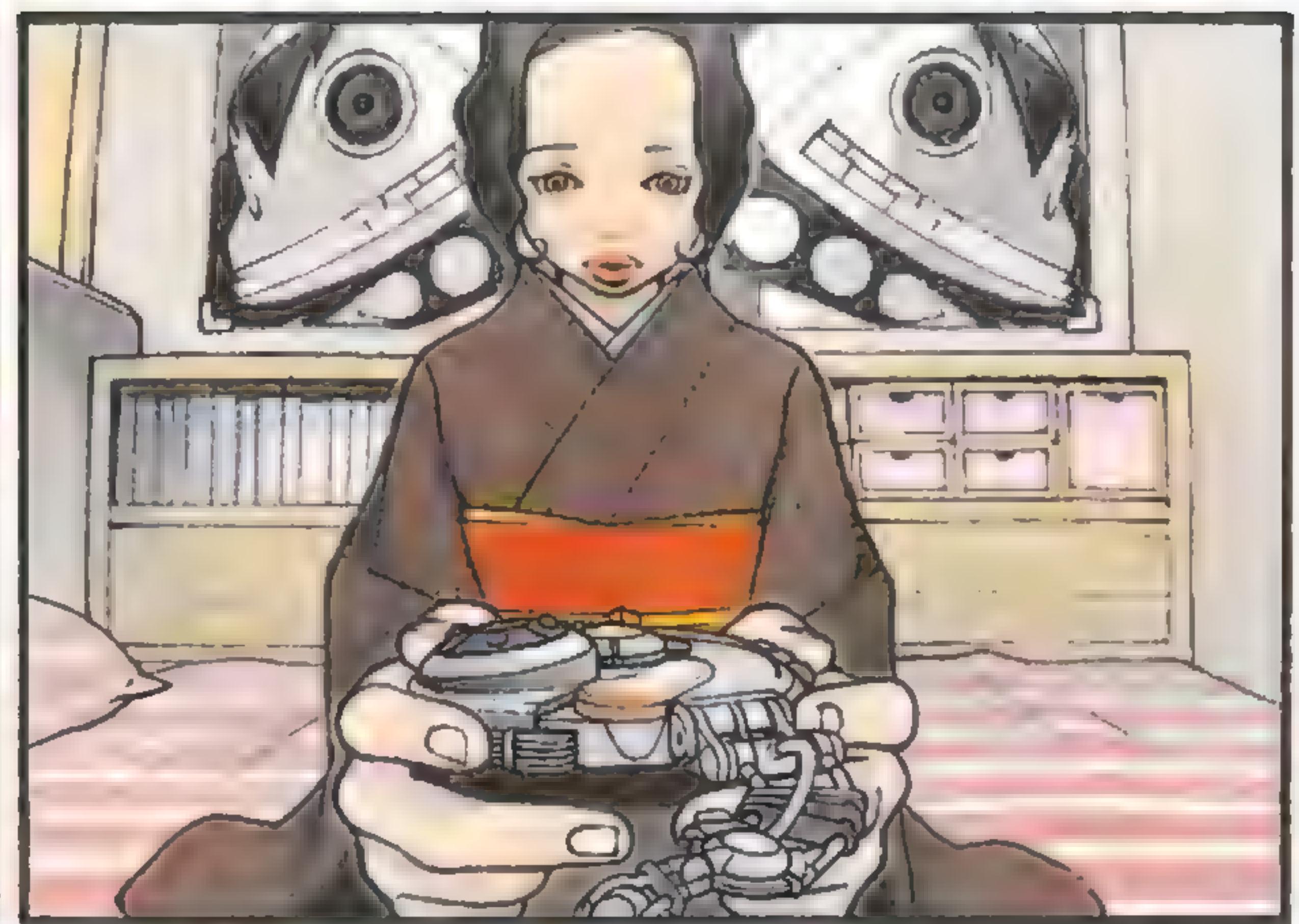
I'm sure it's
fine...

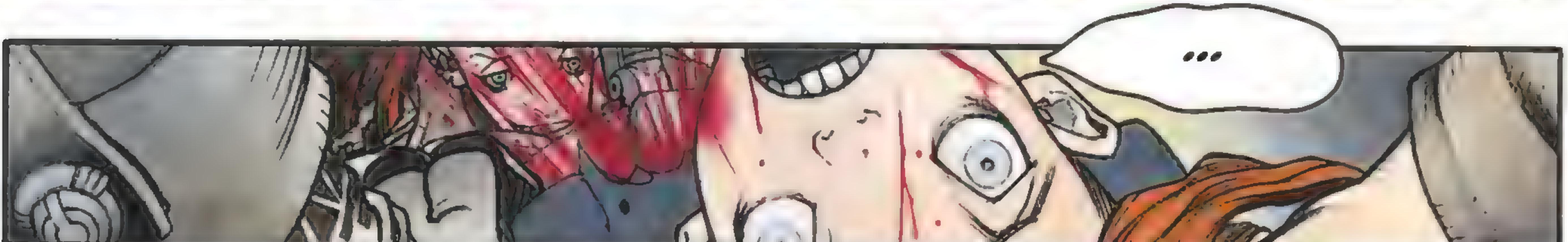
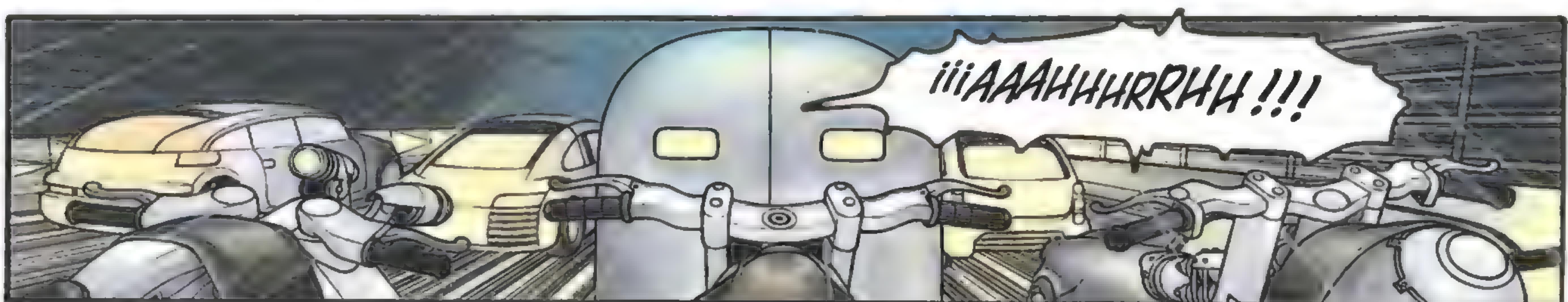
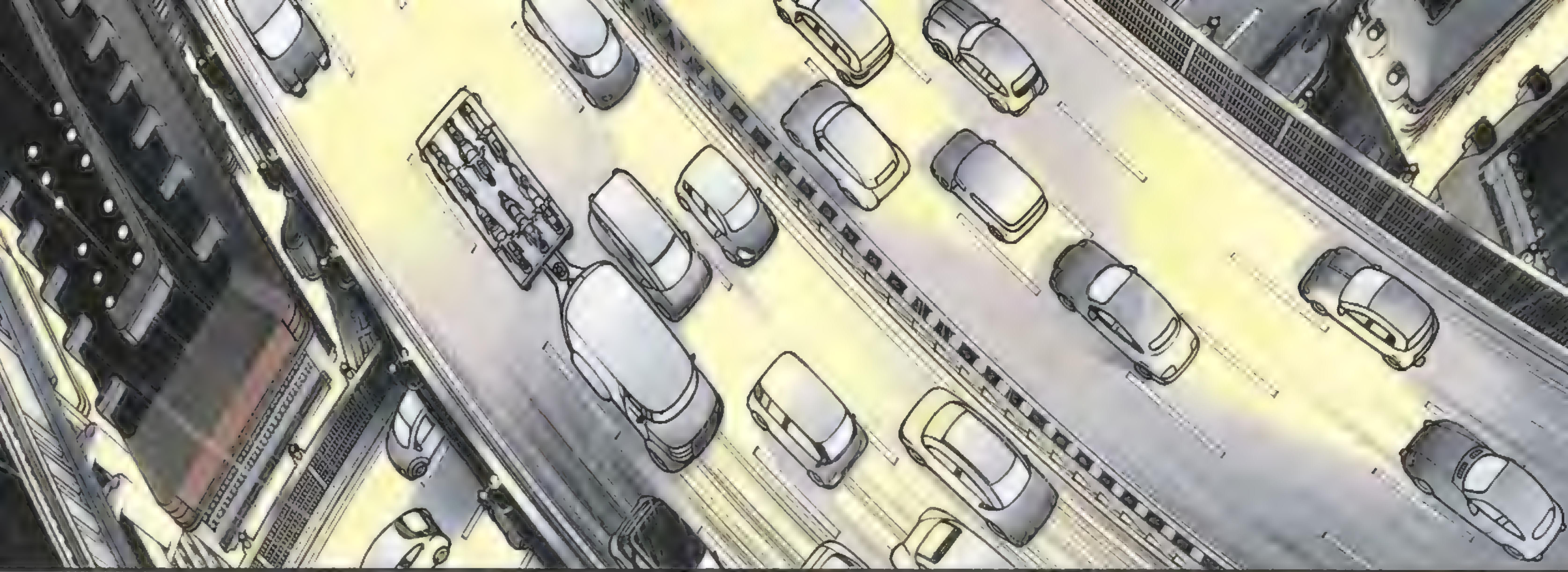
Well, I'd still like
to make sure.

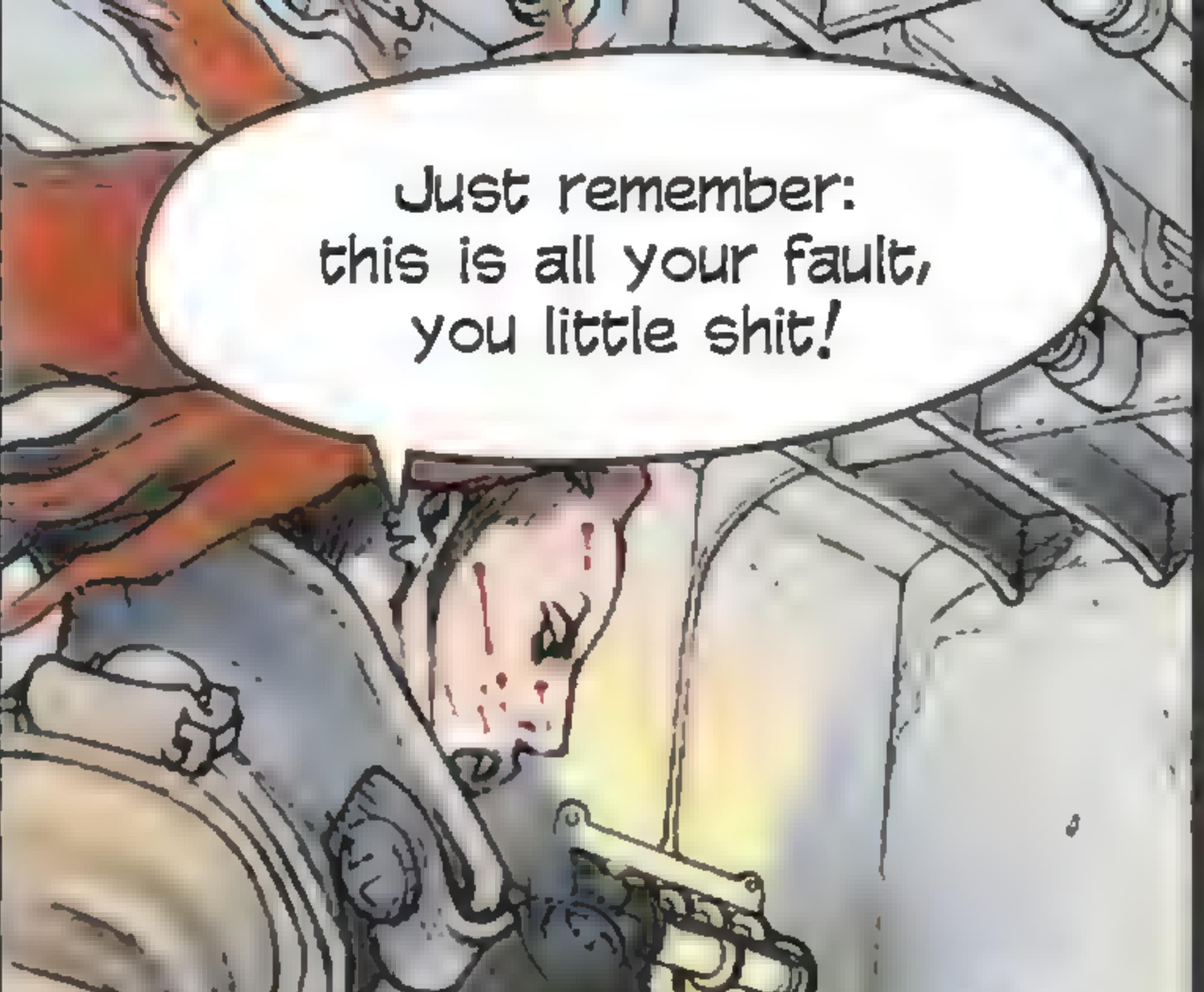
I wouldn't want you to have
any bad dreams, dear!

Go eat with your
brothers before your
food gets cold.

But...







Just remember:
this is all your fault,
you little shit!

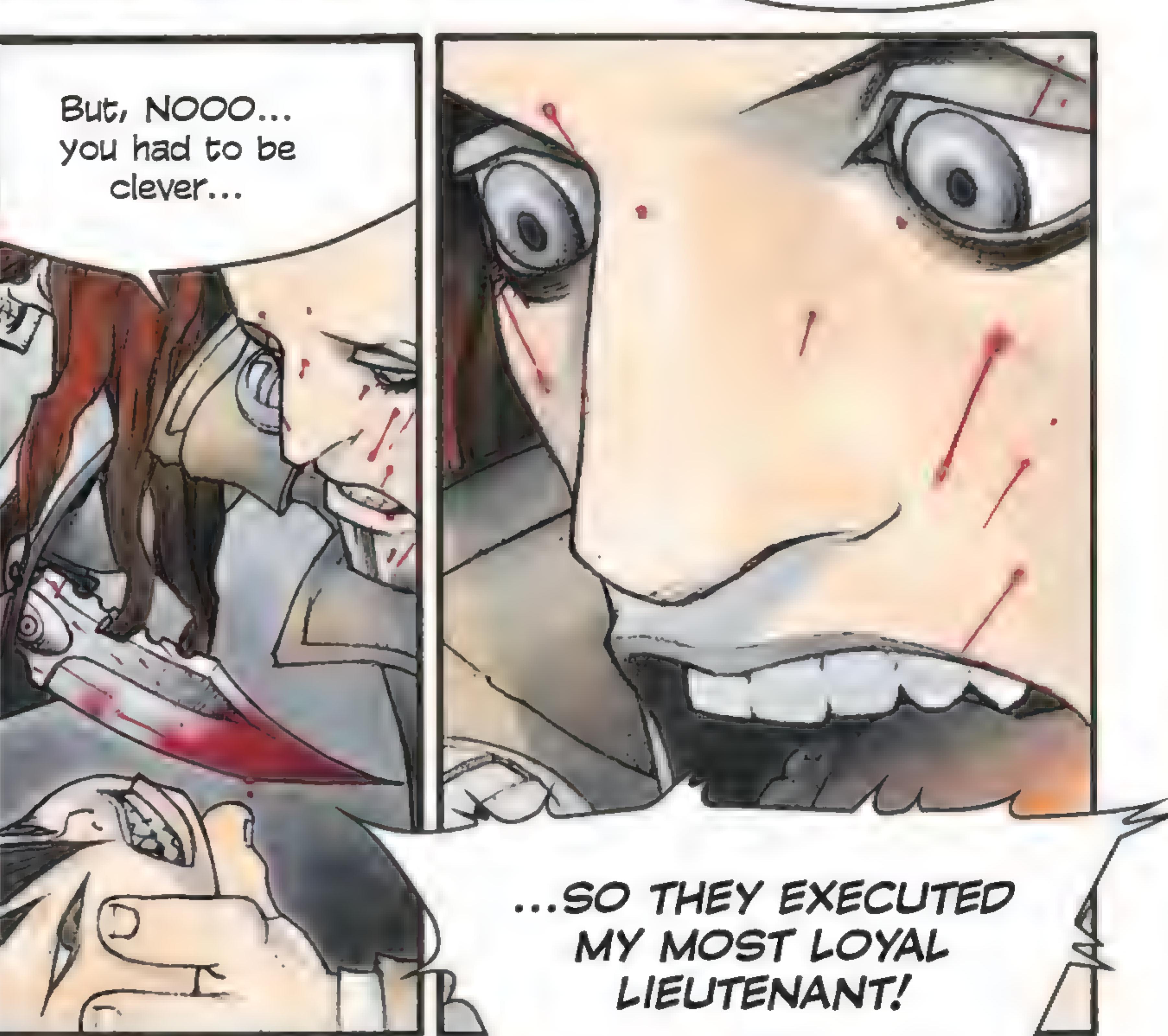


If you hadn't ratted
out Manolo to the one
honest cop in the city...

...you'd be shooting
up in some filthy squat
right now.



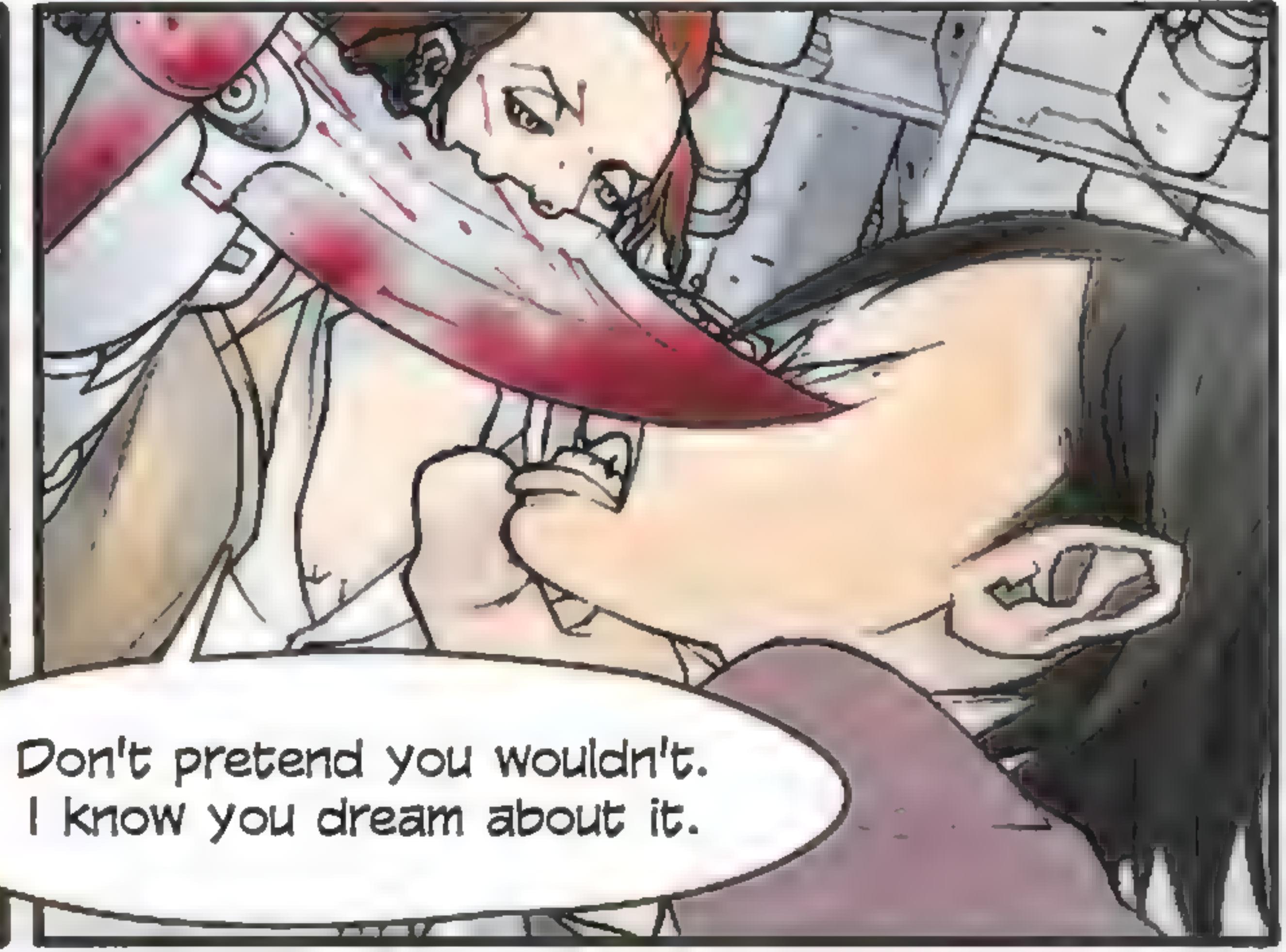
But, NOOO...
you had to be
clever...



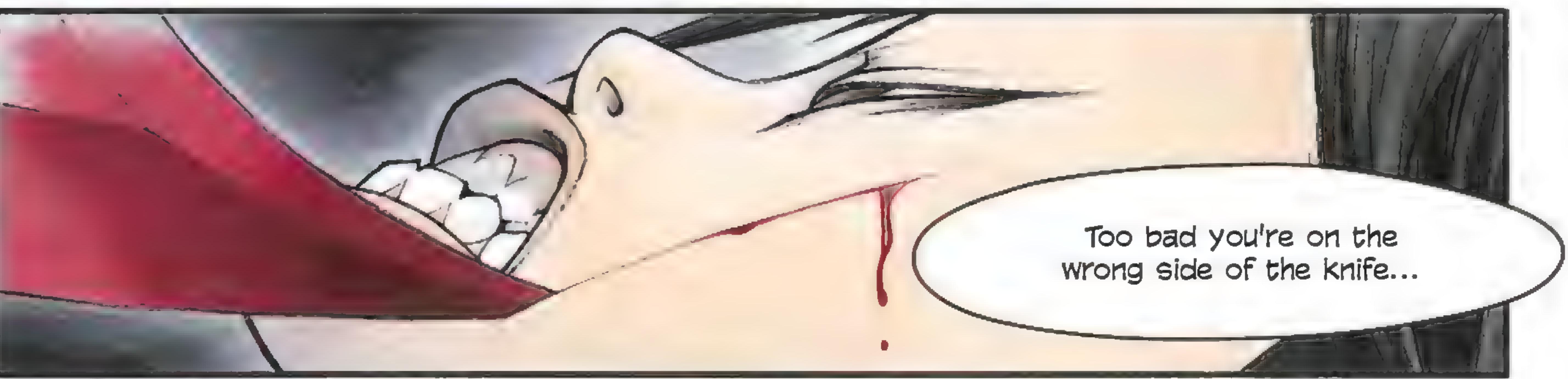
...SO THEY EXECUTED
MY MOST LOYAL
LIEUTENANT!



I'm just avenging
the dead. You'd do the
same, I'm sure.



Don't pretend you wouldn't.
I know you dream about it.



Too bad you're on the
wrong side of the knife...

And I promise, you'll get an even better look at it as soon as we get back to the yacht...

An INSIDE LOOK, even!

'Cuz what I did to your friend is just a sneak preview of what I'm gonna do to you.

I'm gonna savor how you're gonna die.

Hey, Cap'n... this one's stiff.

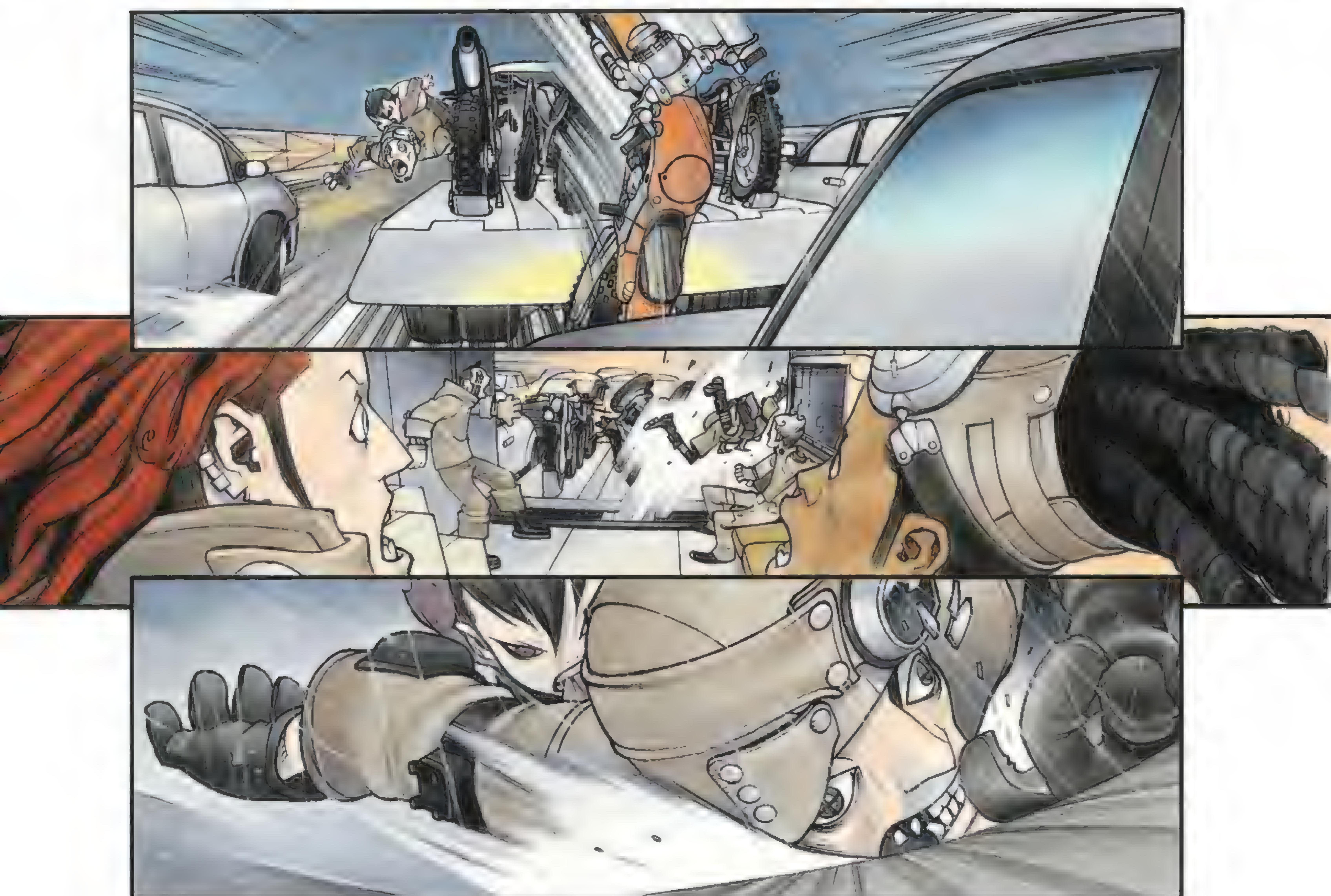
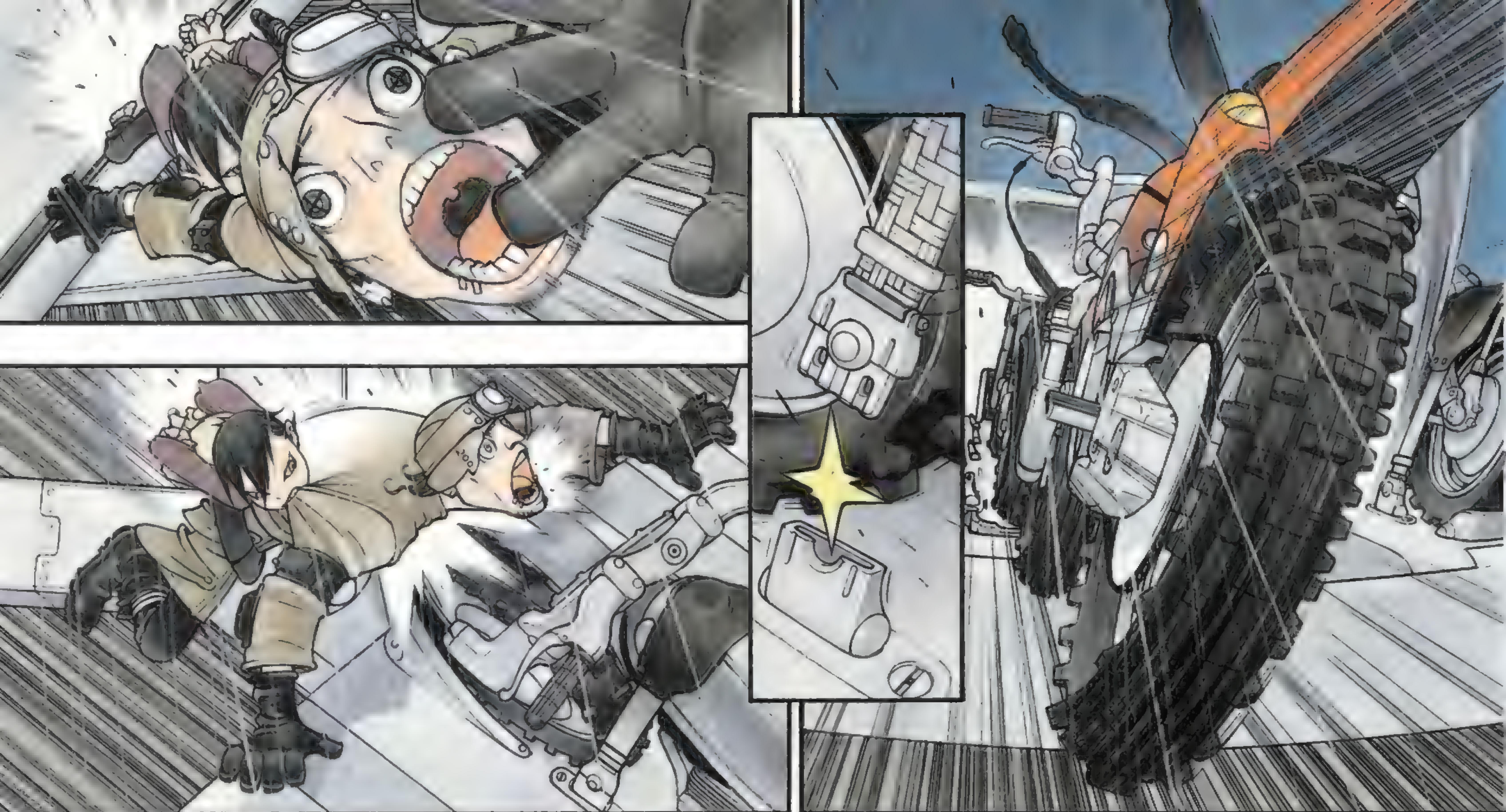
And he reeks.

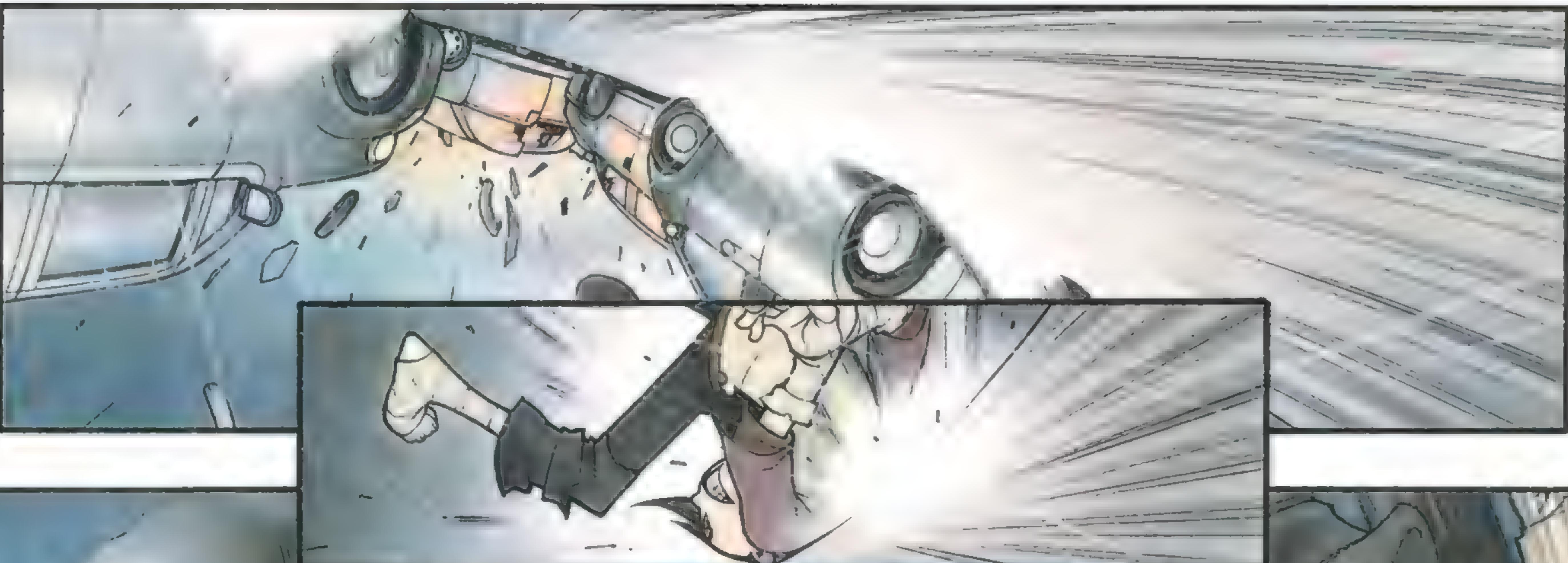
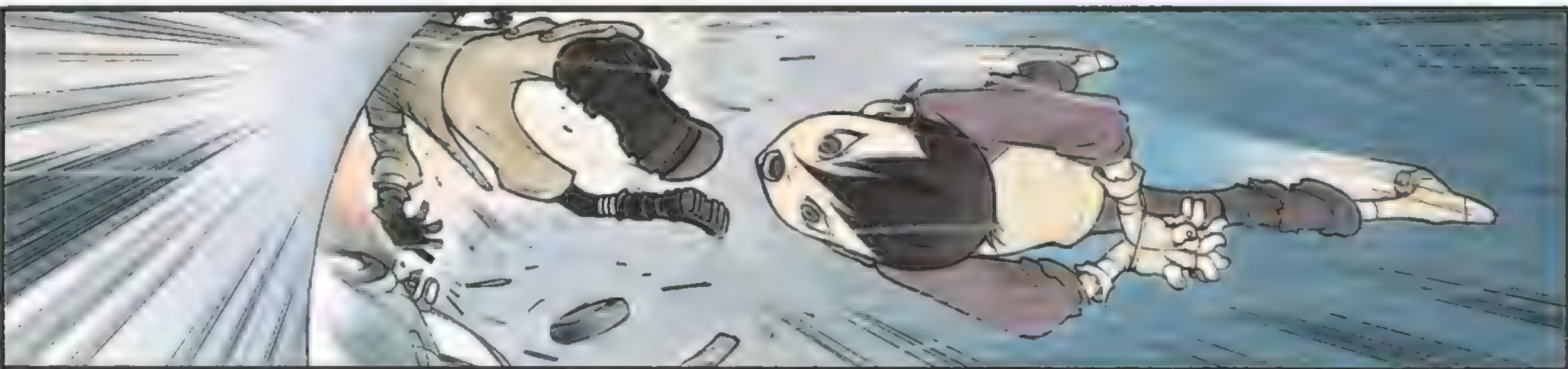
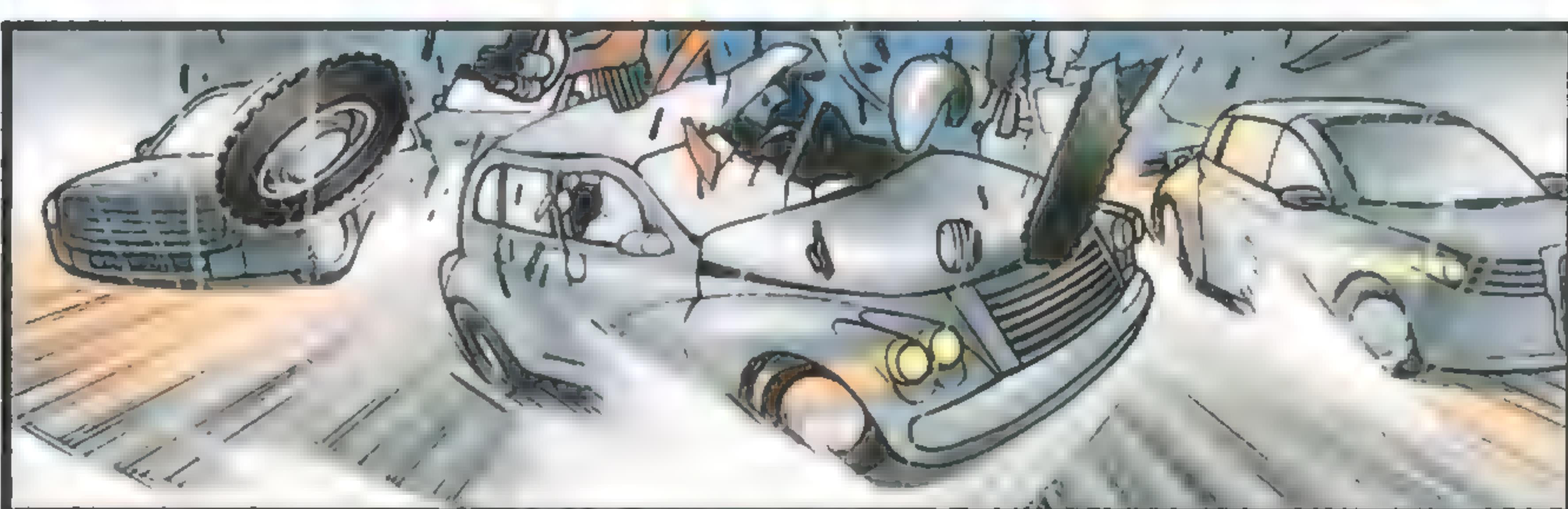
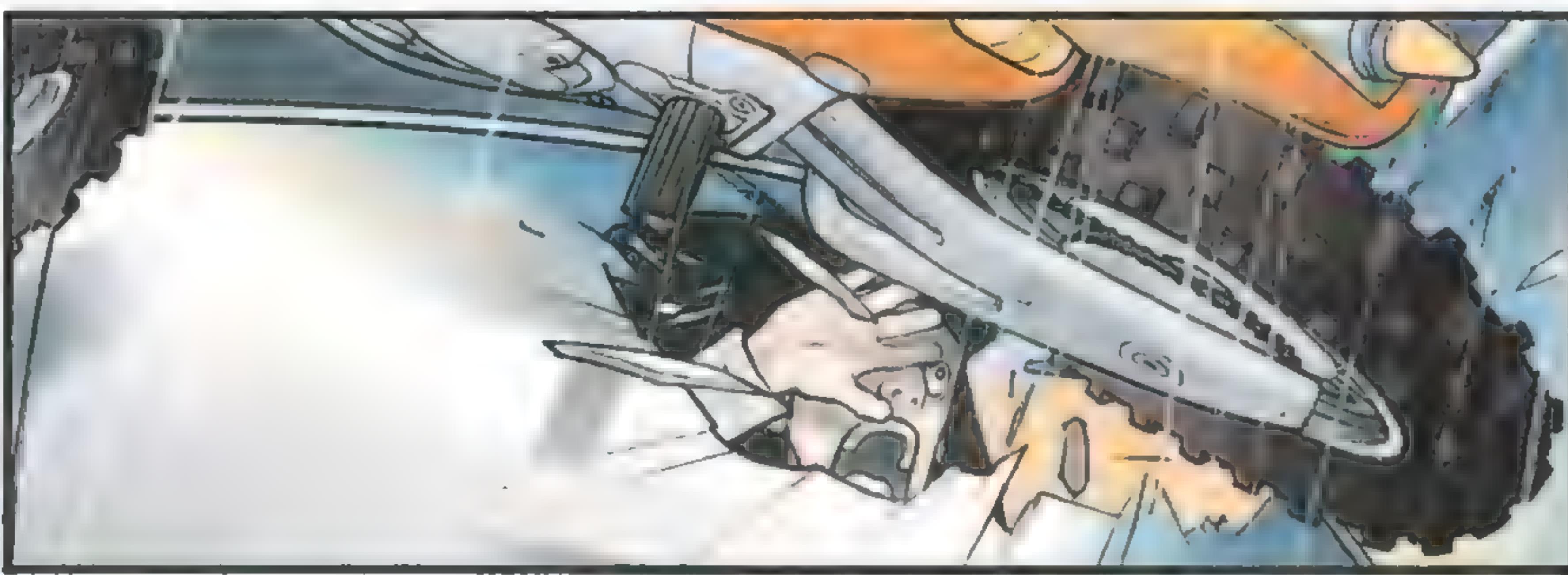
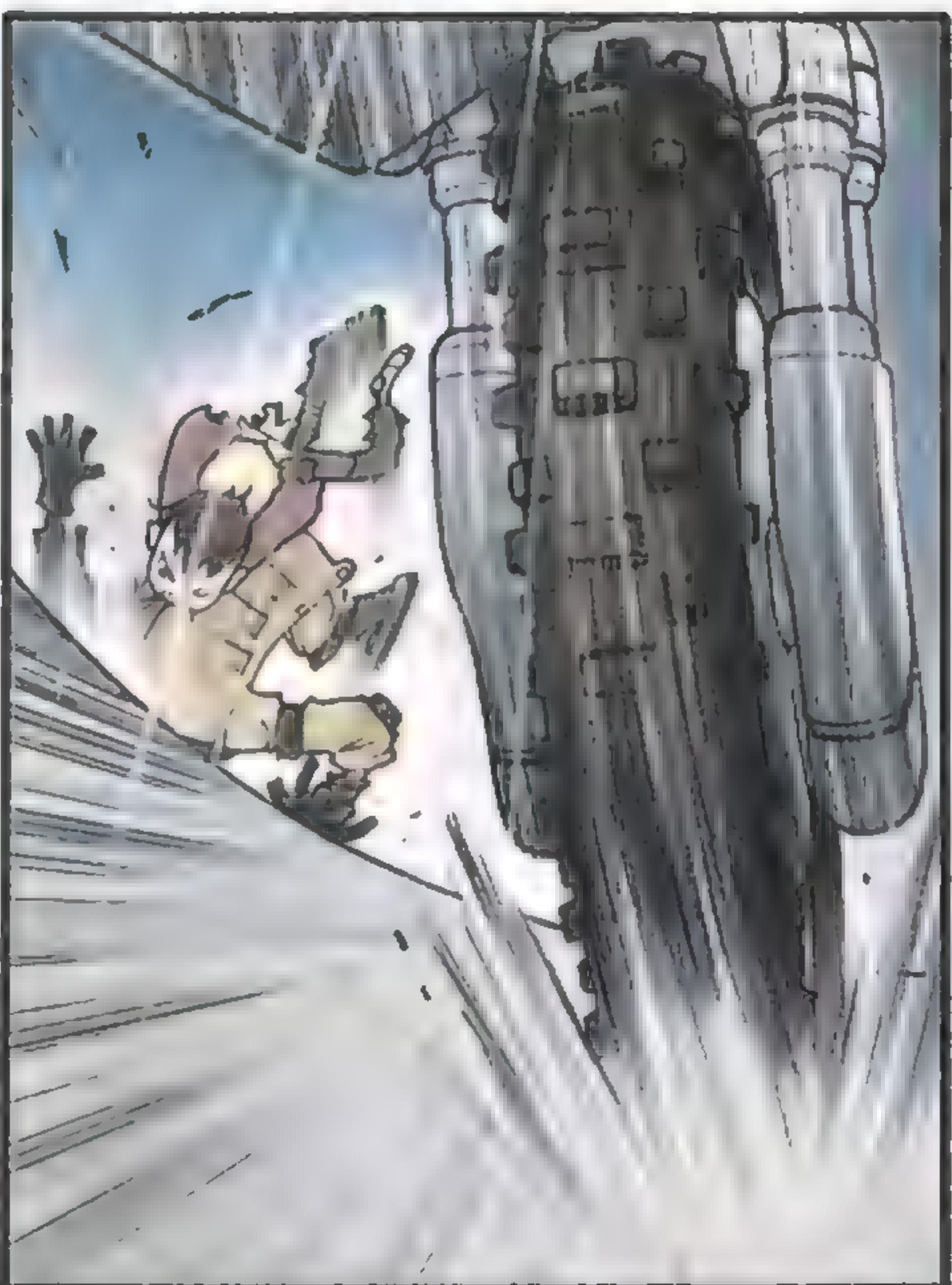
I think he shit himself.


What a sad way to go, huh, Pedro?

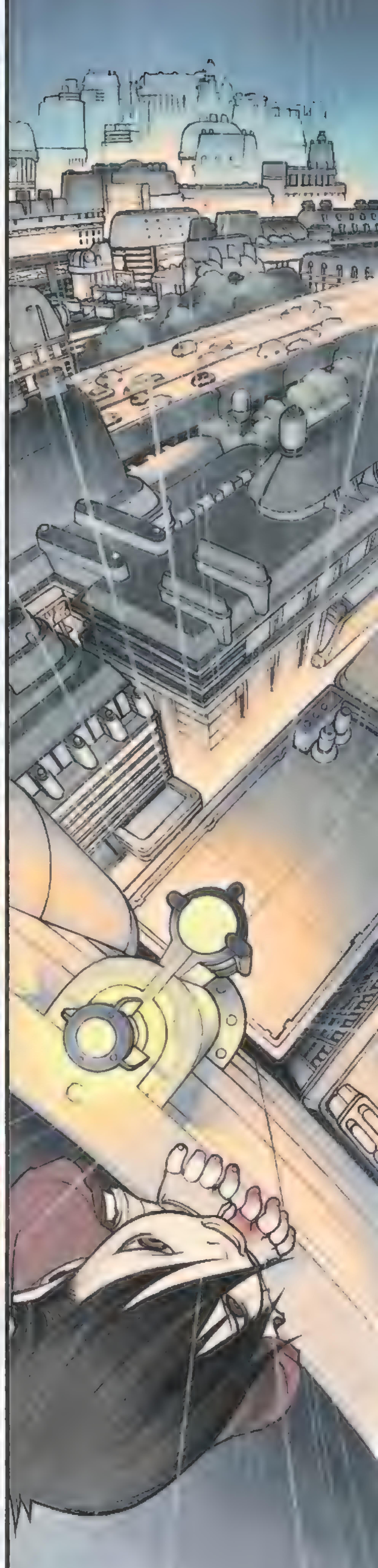
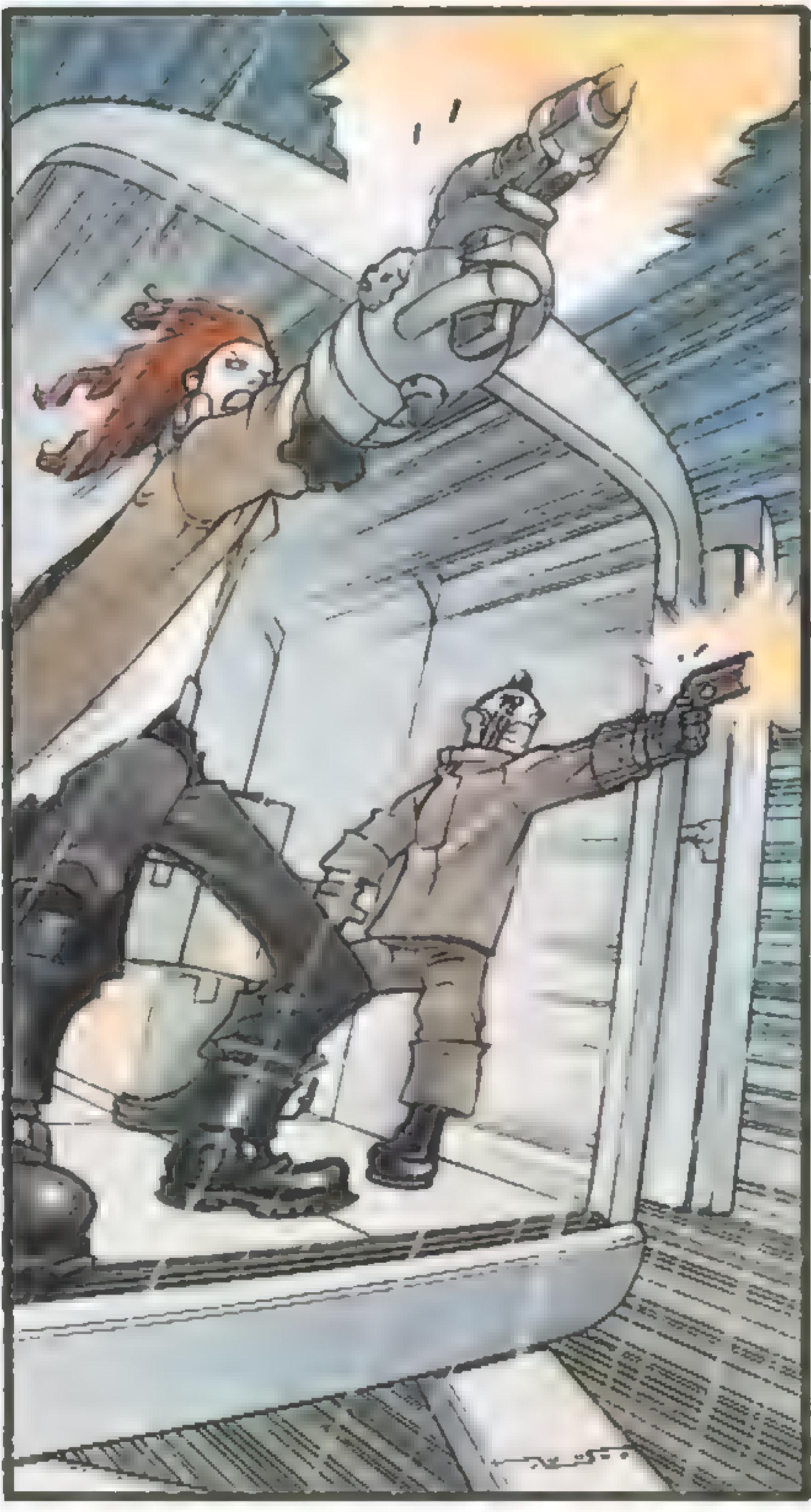
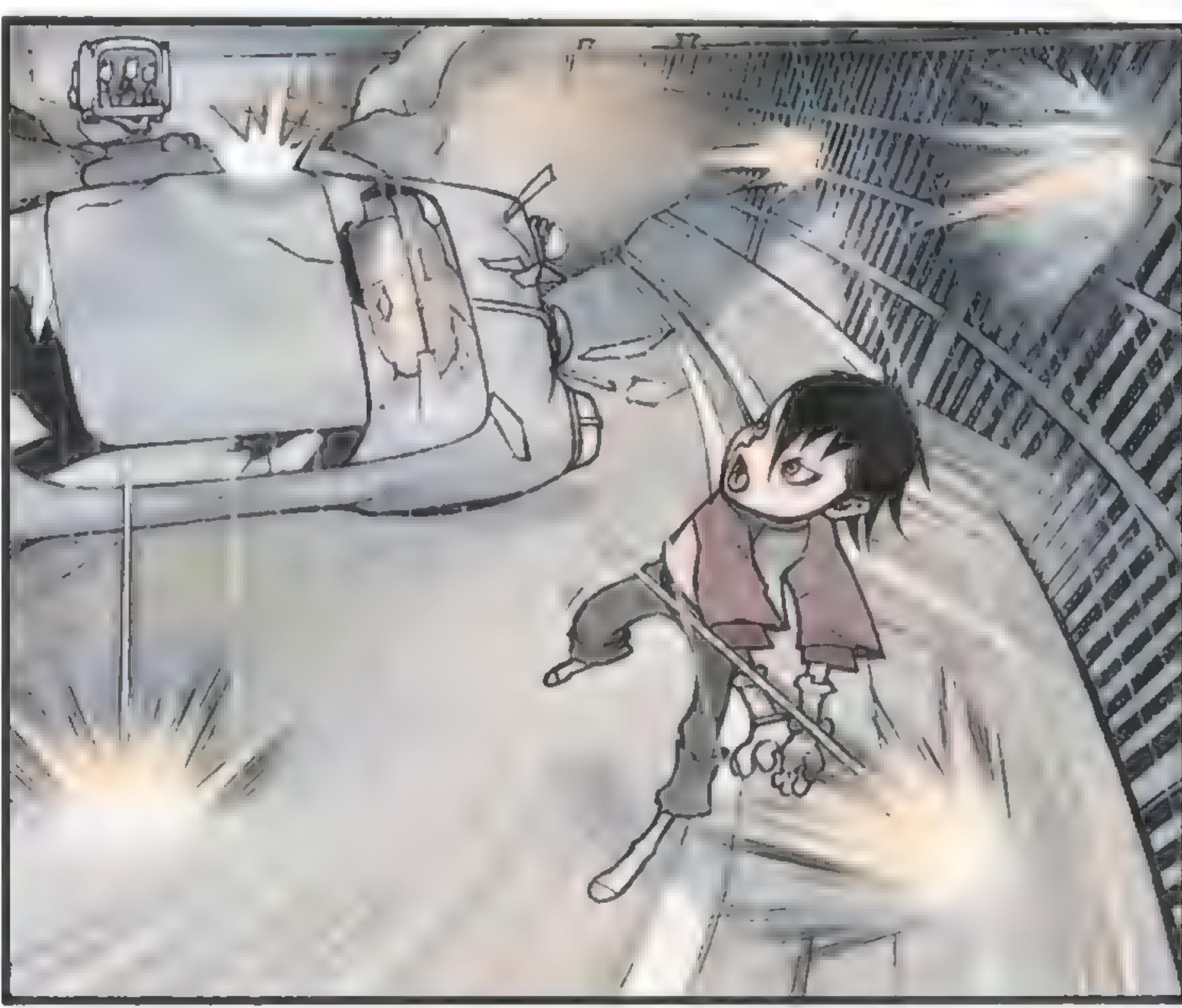
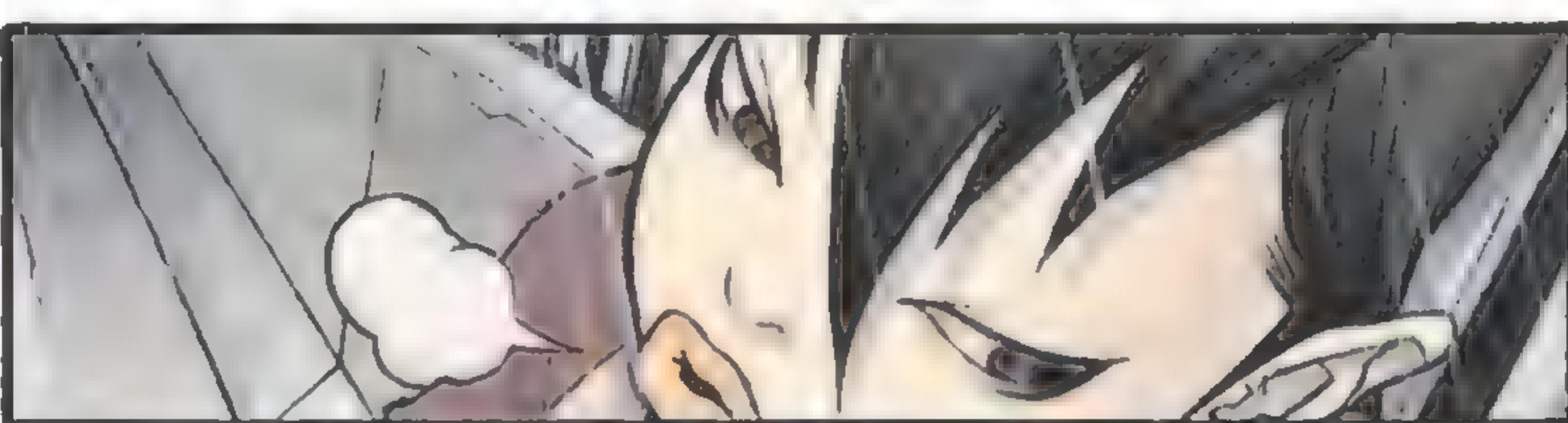
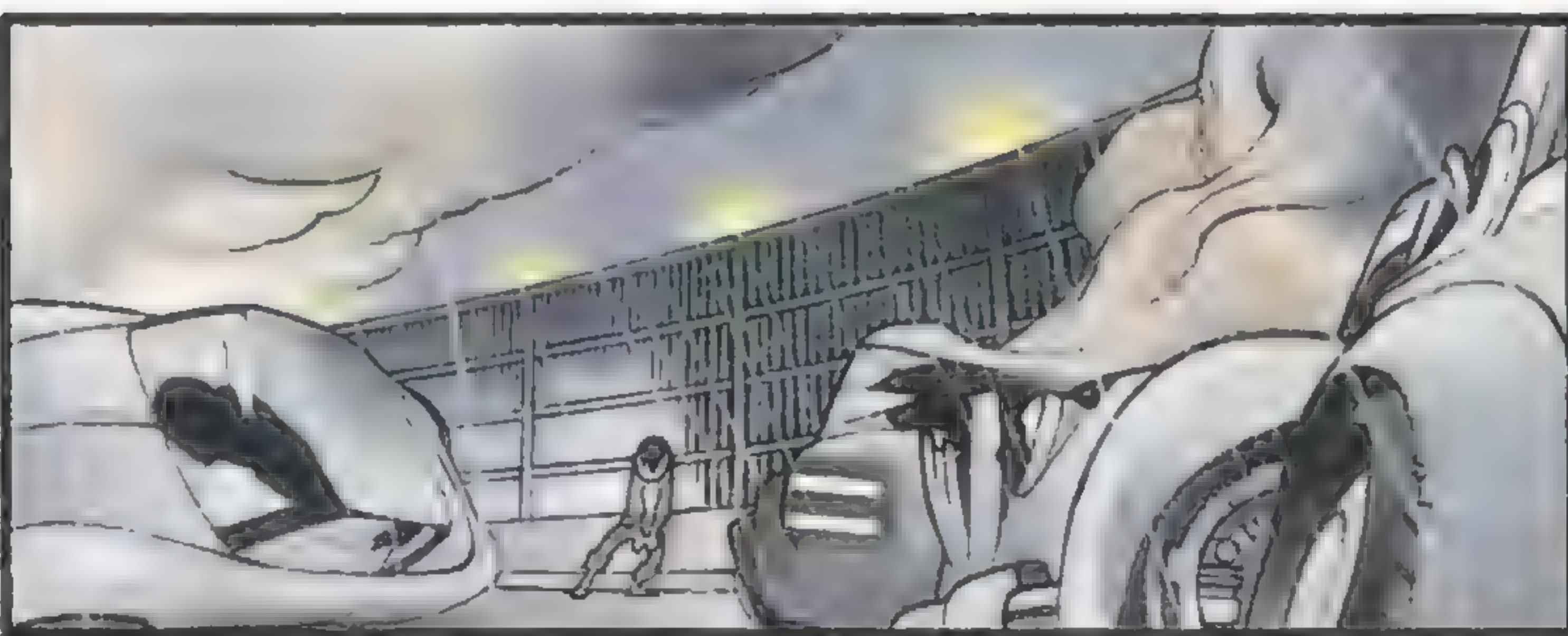
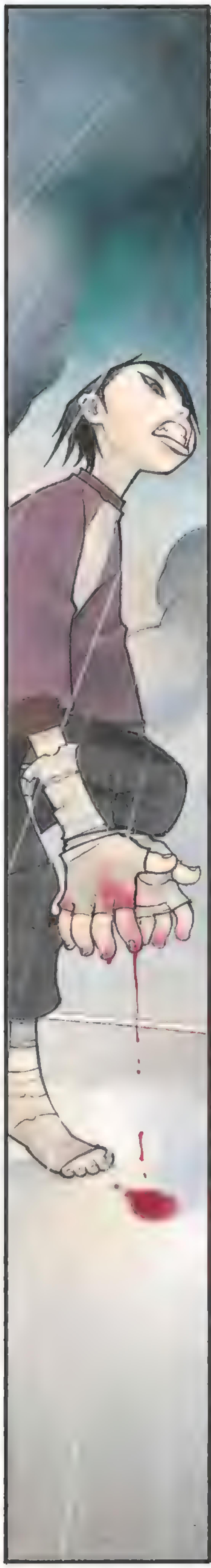
TOSS HIM OUT!

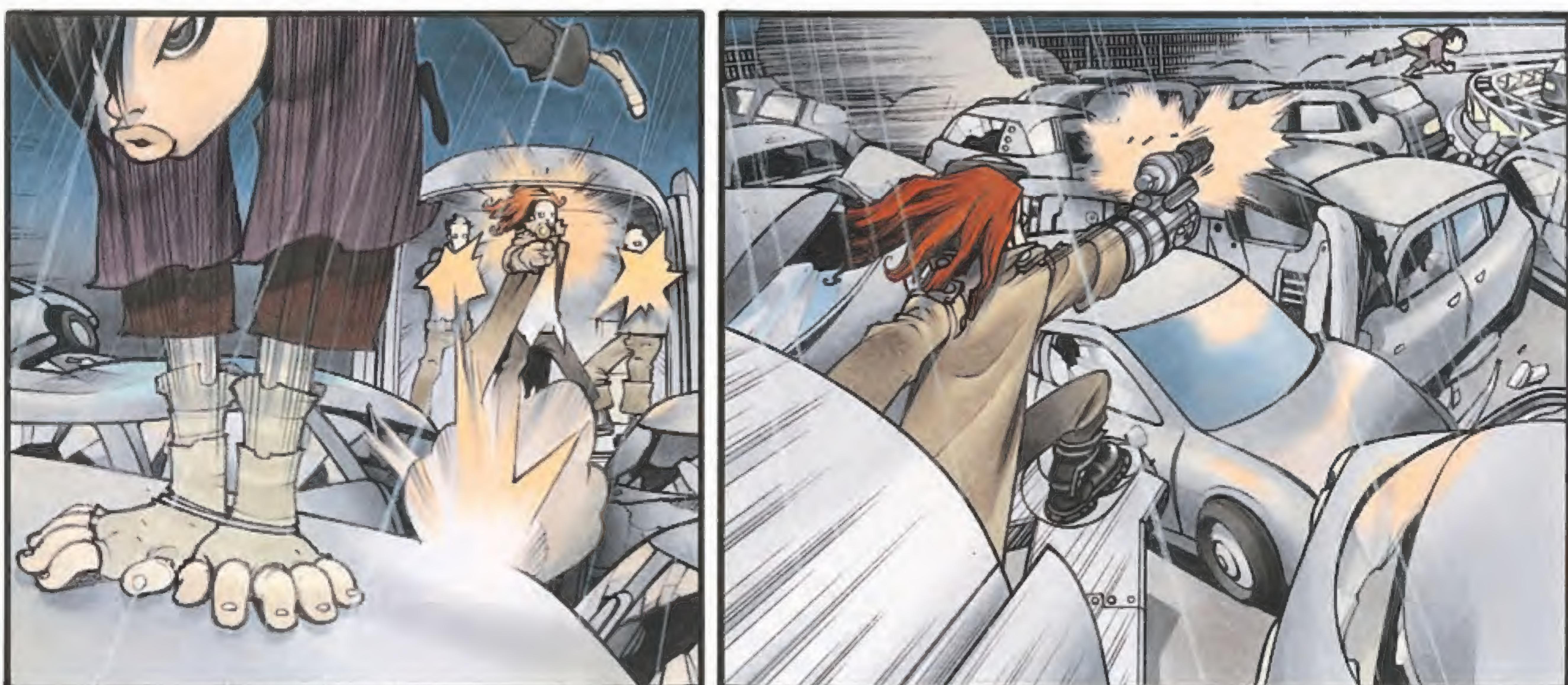
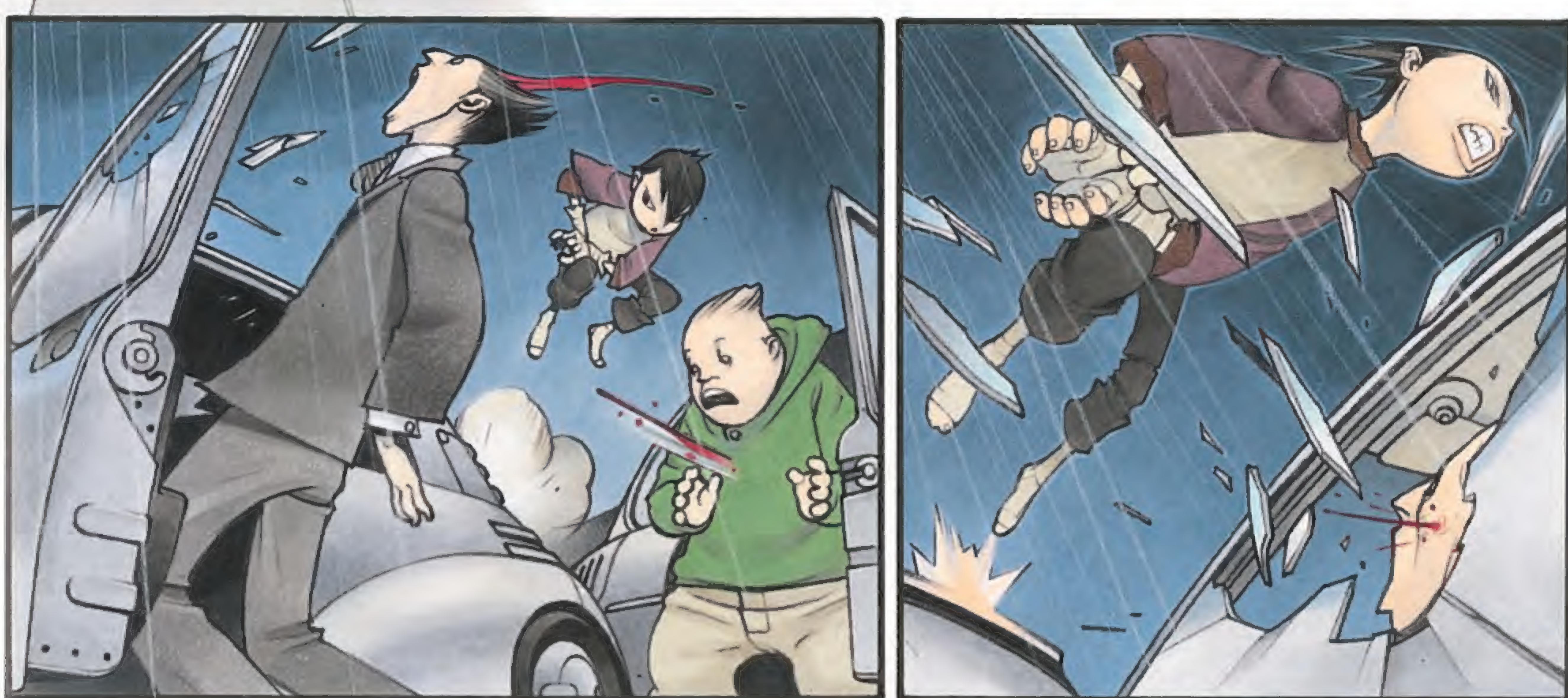


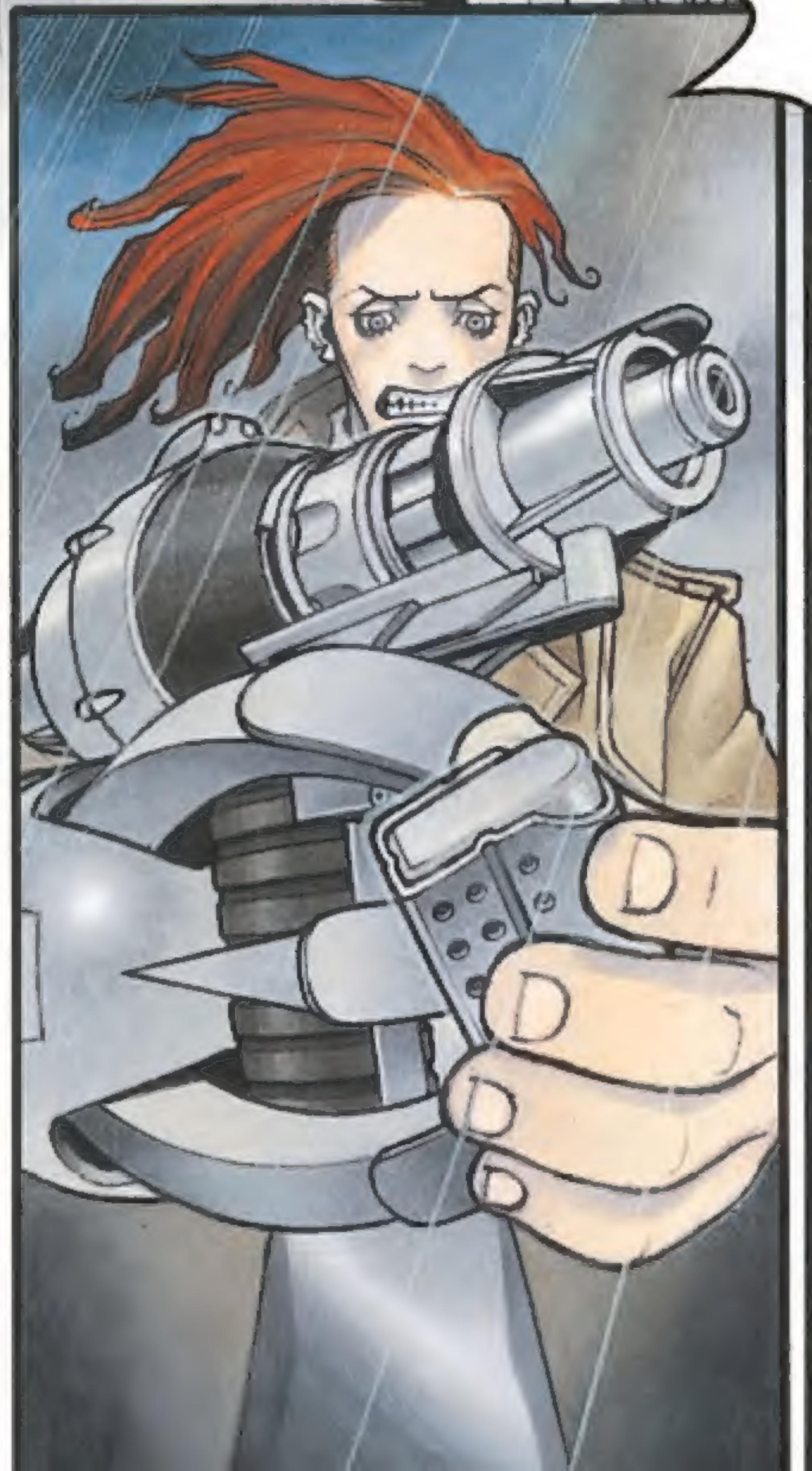
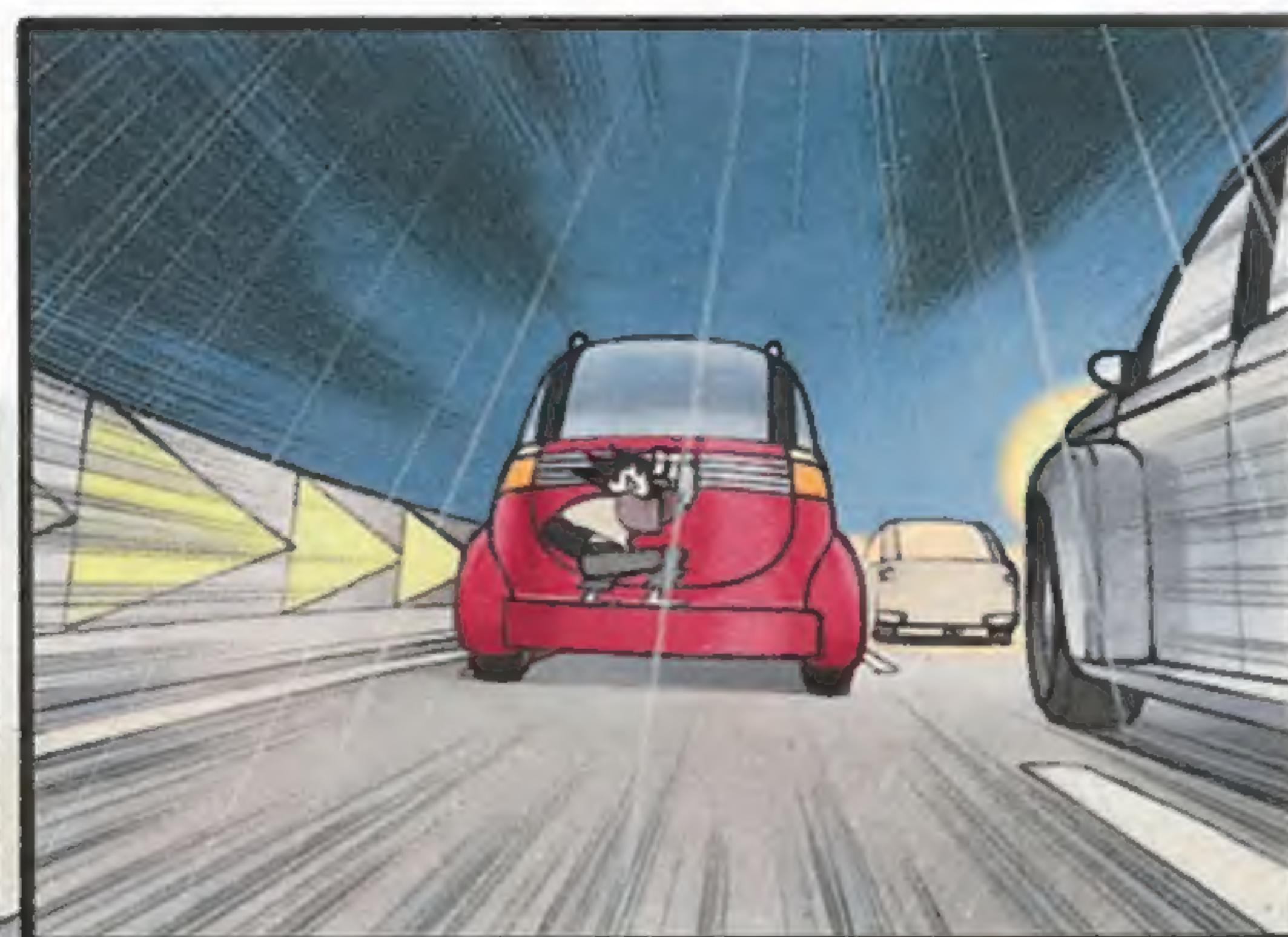
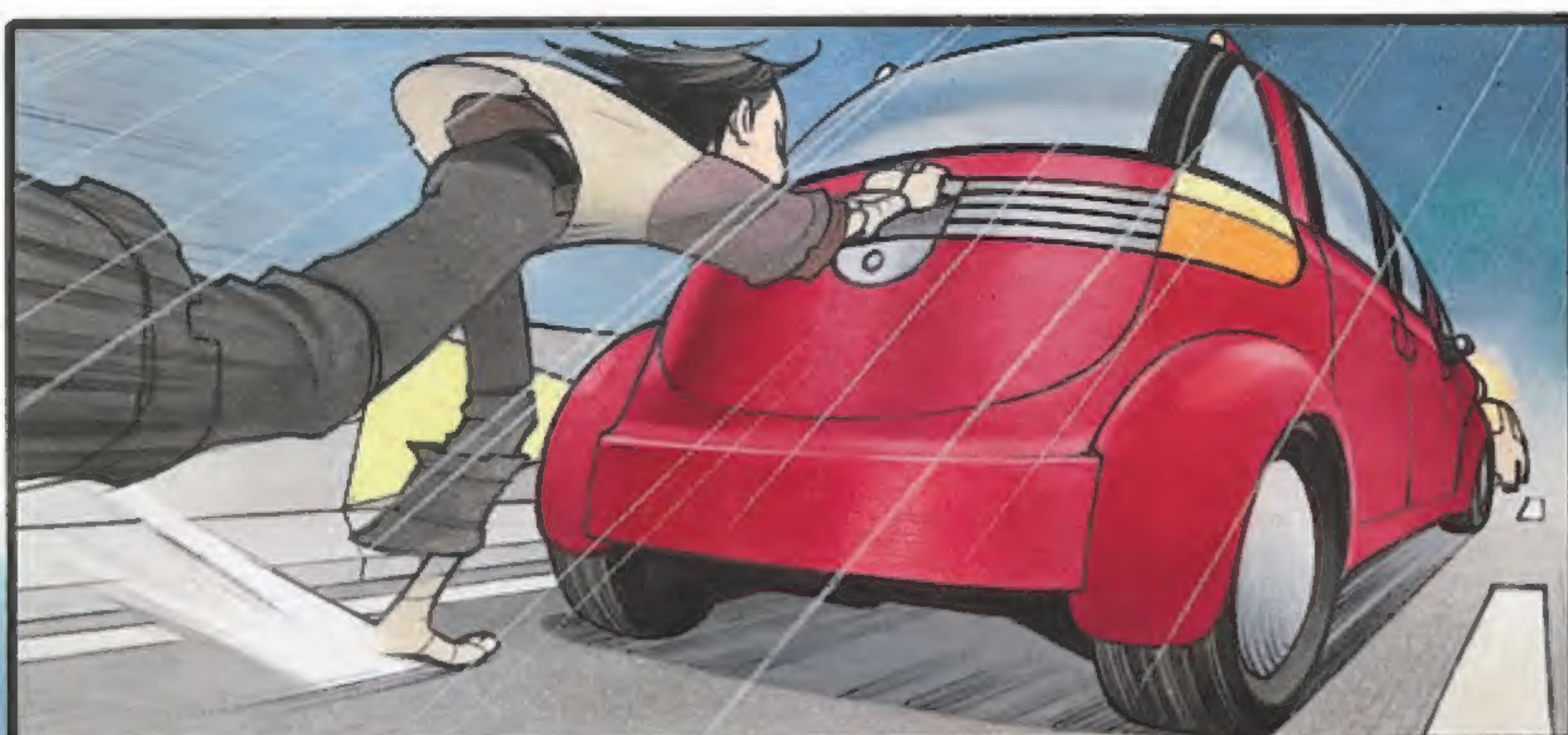
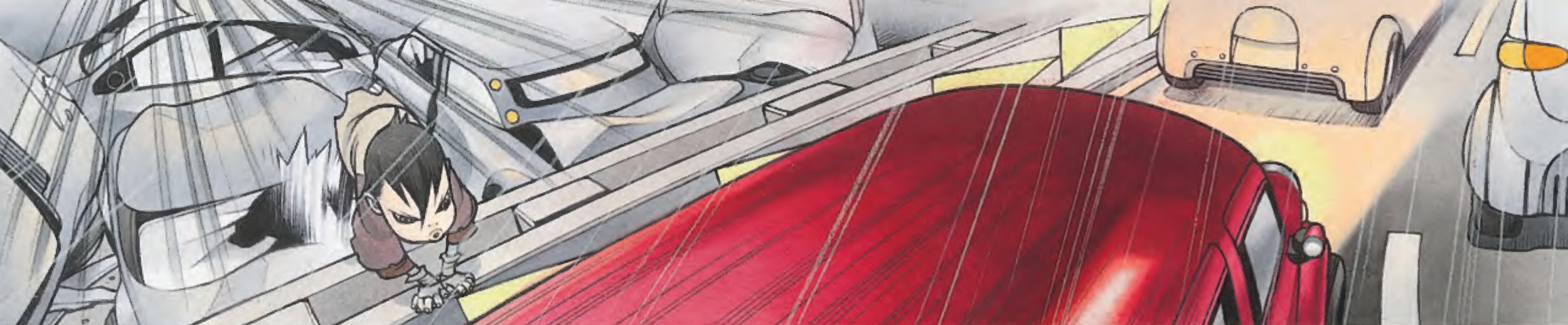















Simple deduction: it's been going around the big kid's classes, and you seemed kinda nervous when Mom surprised you before dinner...

Are you afraid she'll figure out what it is?

Since she didn't come storming downstairs in a rage, I don't think she figured it out.

See, I can make deductions, too...

The "parental security" probably worked.

She doesn't have the secret code, so...

Can I install it on my Dreamweaver©?

Pleeeze? My bestest big sister?

I gotta look at it first.

You're still just a kid. I don't want you to be traumatized...

WHAT WOULD TRAUMATIZE YOUR LITTLE BROTHER, KUMIKO?